War on the Warmongers:
A Review of Political Newspapers and Radio Broadcasts

by Hans Fritzsche
With a foreword by the Reich Minister of Public Enlightenment and Propaganda, Dr. Joseph Goebbels

Brunnen-Verlag / Willi Bischoff, Berlin
1940

The cover illustration was drawn by Rose Pahl, Berlin

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Printed by: Buch- und Tiefdruck Ges. m. b. H., Berlin

Forward

German public information efforts during the First World War were more than inadequate: there was no propaganda in the true sense of the word whatsoever, and both the government and the military leadership were completely oblivious to these matters.
In contrast, our enemies—especially the British—were not only able to deploy a global technical communications network, but they also mastered the psychological methods of war propaganda with the utmost effectiveness: under the crushing blows of their demoralizing propaganda barrage, the German people finally collapsed in November 1918.

Today the situation is entirely different, for we Germans have learned from past mistakes and omissions - we now know that in war it is not enough to be strong, but one must also be wise.
We must know how to confront the enemy in every arena where he attacks us—not on the defensive, but through an ever-repeating counterattack, for here, as everywhere else, the attack is the best form of defense.
The opponents we face today are still the same ones who once stood against us in our domestic political struggle: they have not changed in the slightest, and thus, even before we came to power, we had ample opportunity over many years to study their methods, identify their weaknesses, and uncover their vulnerabilities - we have, so to speak, turned this into a kind of science.
In contrast, however, we note with satisfaction that they have not taken the opportunity to get to know us: the proof of this lies in the fact that they are still making the same mistakes today that they made in the past, though we have no reason to list them in detail here.
We know them inside and out: they are vain, stupid, boastful, blessed with a truly stupendous gift for self-deception, and possess a downright breath-taking short-sightedness.
Between you and me, it's a good thing that this is the case - if they had learned anything from the past, we would certainly have a harder time dealing with them today than is actually the case.

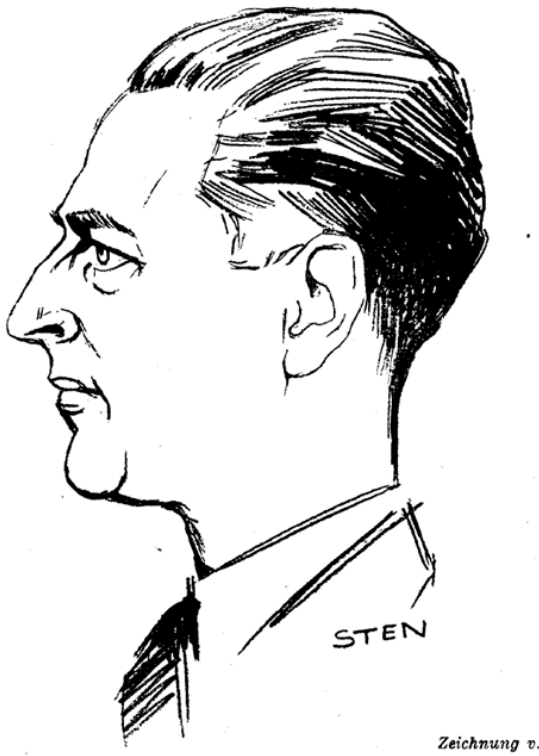
As it is, however, our daily polemical confrontation with them is a kind of skirmish for us, a battle fought with entirely unequal means: on their side, a disarming cluelessness mixed with cynical dishonesty, yet on ours, constant vigilance, intelligence, and readiness.
Anyone who possesses the talent and disposition for this struggle—and anyone who has ever taken part in it—can never escape it for the rest of their life: we are, so to speak, constantly lying in wait, biding our time for opportunities to strike, and when we do, it is immediate, thorough, and without any regard for consequences.
As for our opponents, however, one gets the impression that they bring nothing new to the table, but merely pull the same old lies out of their old filing cabinets—lies that, admittedly, reek rather strongly of mothballs.
You can tell they're quite old - in a sense, they're running straight into the fire with them.
In contrast, we operate according to the principle: don't wait long, get to the bottom of the lie, and, with the aid of all modern technology, send a response at lightning speed, for it should, if possible, be able to catch up with the lie.
A lame denial isn't enough here—no, we must strike back.

In this regard, radio has become an ever-faithful and indispensable ally: it has proven itself, especially during the war, to be the most modern and far-reaching means of public guidance.
At the start of this war, we expanded the international press and radio review—which had previously been broadcast once a week—to a daily program: it contains our response to the countless lies, slanders, and distortions spread throughout the world by our opponents, and the fact that it has already found so many listeners in the short time since its launch is proof that it meets a need, that the people understand and desire it—indeed, unlike during the First World War, they now know full well that a kind of war is also being waged in this arena.

It will certainly fulfill the wish of many radio listeners if the announcer of this daily news program presents his work to the public in a printed collection - no one knows better than I do how much work goes into these addresses, how they were sometimes dictated at the last minute, only to find a willing ear among the entire population a moment later.
Now they are being released to the public in collected and printed form, and I would like to offer my best wishes for their success: may they give the reader a small glimpse into the inner workings of our intellectual and propagandistic warfare, which considers its highest achievement not to be earning any respect or even love from our opponents, but rather to be honored and distinguished by them with infernal hatred.

Dr. Goebbels,

- **Dr. Joseph Goebbels**



Zeichnung v. Stenbock

Hans Fritzsche

Ministerialrat, Head of the German Press Department at the Reich Ministry of Public Enlightenment and Propaganda

My Listeners!

This is how I have been addressing you, dear readers, on the radio almost every evening for months now - the response these addresses elicited from you—evident in the many thousands of letters we received—prompted us to publish the daily reflections originally delivered on the radio in print as well. Many of the ideas that were born out of the polemical needs of the moment—and had to be formulated in just a few minutes of preparation—have already taken on a different character today - nevertheless, they should be reproduced in the form in which they were spoken at the time, for if all this work—then and now—has had any meaning, it lies in proving the fact that German propaganda in the press and on the radio has always worked exclusively with the truth: a truth that also stands up to subsequent scrutiny.

This truth was the weapon that secured the decisive victory for German propaganda in the first phase of the great struggle against the mendacious English agitation: whenever an obviously biased report came over enemy radio or appeared in the opposing press, a call was immediately made to the city where some chaotic situation was said to have arisen, or the man who had allegedly been arrested, shot, or beheaded was contacted.
This material—information obtained on the spot—then had to be processed in the blink of an eye: it is a good sign of the reliability of German intelligence work that none of that rapidly gathered information needs to be altered in any way in retrospect - I would like to know what Churchill would do if he were faced today with the necessity of putting his statements from the first eight weeks of the war back in writing.

Of course, mishaps do happen when working quickly: the funniest one involved the coffee shipment. Someone who kindly took over the task of monitoring foreign radio broadcasts for me—no one can listen to that nonsense on their own all the time—provided a brief excerpt of false information that he had extracted from some hours-long broadcast: it contained the official British report that a British prize court had seized 14 sacks of coffee en route from Anden to Hamburg, which had been intended for leading figures of the Third Reich.
The British Broadcasting Corporation, of course, followed this up with the spiteful remark that this broadcast proved that those in Germany who could afford it had no intention of bearing the consequences of the coffee shortage, from which the broad masses of the people “suffer so greatly”.
This report, along with the thought, immediately prompted the response: what? A shipment of coffee seized en route from the Andes to Hamburg? The Andes aren’t a port or a freight yard, but a mountain range from which coffee is certainly not shipped; if coffee were being sent from South America to Hamburg, it would likely have departed from Santos.
Furthermore, there was no indication whatsoever of where the seizure took place—whether on the back of a llama or in the Port of Hamburg - so, this was a story fabricated for the purpose of defamation!
It wasn’t until much later that it turned out the helpful person who had taken the notes had added an extra “n” to the word “Andes”—which seems entirely excusable given the mind-numbing task of eavesdropping on foreign radio stations - the report had actually read: “The sacks of coffee were seized en route from Aden to Hamburg.”
Further inquiry revealed that such a shipment of coffee was indeed scheduled to be sent to Germany via the British port of Aden, not as a result of an order placed by people who, because they could afford it, wanted to drink ground coffee a little longer than their fellow citizens, but on the contrary: an Islamic

prince had sent this donation of his country's finest product to Berlin as an expression of his admiration for the new Germany, where it would surely have been gratefully received—even though the recipient himself does not drink coffee.
Such a mistake can, of course, happen once in a while, but it is irrelevant because the inflammatory tone of the English report on the alleged coffee hoarding by leading figures was correctly identified and condemned, regardless of whether this was done through irony regarding the erroneous route from Aden to Hamburg or through the serious clarification of the correct route from Aden to Hamburg.

The person who presented a newspaper and radio review almost daily was merely the representative of millions of German listeners.
These millions of German radio listeners are legally prohibited from listening to foreign radio broadcasts - this ban was not enacted because the new Germany has anything to fear from the news disseminated by enemy radio stations, since in the months since the ban on listening to foreign stations was introduced, there has not been a single report that could not have been readily disseminated within the Reich as well, though, admittedly, not without the immediate clarification regarding the lie, the half-truth, or the distortion.
Even someone who is very well informed about everything going on in Germany cannot, in the long run, bear to hear precise reports of accidents, acts of sabotage, revolts, shipwrecks, arrests, shootings, etc., if they do not have the opportunity to immediately pick up the phone to verify that these fabrications—complete with precise details of time and place—are in fact nothing but lies, for only a superhuman with unshakable faith would be able to accept these new lies every day without eventually asking himself: there must be some truth to it, because no human being can lie like that!
Since the individual citizen does not have this ability to verify the facts immediately, and since, on the other hand, the German press and German radio would simply be paralyzed in their other work if they had to chase after every single hoax, big or small, in order to debunk it—that is why the ban on eavesdropping has been enacted.

Nothing could be better for the propaganda headquarters of the warmongers than for all the forces of German propaganda to exhaust themselves in the task of debunking even the most mindless and clumsy hoax by some of Mr. MacMillan's[1] assistants, expending vast resources—only to realize, after successfully setting the record straight, that three new absurdities have since been "set in motion."
Why, for example, should one bother to address a story as told by a French propaganda broadcaster? He "reported" that such-and-such three French officers, named specifically, had encountered a German sergeant in such-and-such a prisoner-of-war camp in 1917, who had been imprisoned for cowardice in the face of the enemy; three years later, one of these French officers allegedly encountered this First World War deserter again, wearing a sergeant's uniform with the Iron Cross, First Class, and when asked in astonishment, he reportedly replied that he had awarded it to himself: this man, according to the French hate-monger, was none other than so-and-so, now one of the leaders of the new Reich.
Why should one even bother with such a story and possibly inquire about the French officers mentioned or search through the records of the camp in question when one can read in any reference work that the person in question, who is said to have deserted as a sergeant during the war, was a mere 16 years old at the time and not even a soldier yet?

[1] Lord Hugh MacMillan, at the time director of British propaganda. - The Translator

No, National Socialist Germany will not allow a few scribblers to dictate its course of action—scribblers who seek to pin the products of their filthy imaginations on the men who, as the Führer's first followers, helped him transform the Germany of Versailles—torn apart both internally and externally—into the new Greater German Reich.

So that all fellow countrymen can get an idea of the way in which the dark forces responsible for this war are stirring up trouble, a few people must take the trouble to track and observe the flow of that murky agitation and, from time to time, offer the German public a taste of it.
Anyone who takes on this task must come to terms with the fact that they will get splashed by quite a few drops of that vile flood: that is exactly what happened to me.
One can still put up with being called a "foolish loudmouth", but what would you say if, suddenly and in full public view in a major English newspaper, you were accused of being an "unscrupulous, scheming, ungrateful, treacherous, and professional liar"? I—to be honest—swore profusely until I was comforted by the ironic smiles of men who had more practice in being insulted than I did.
The bitter advice never to respond to any false personal accusation was very soon recognized as the wisest counsel - after all, it's not about the person at all, and in the end, one even comes to regard the labels "Reich scum" and "Reich scoundrel" as a form of recognition…

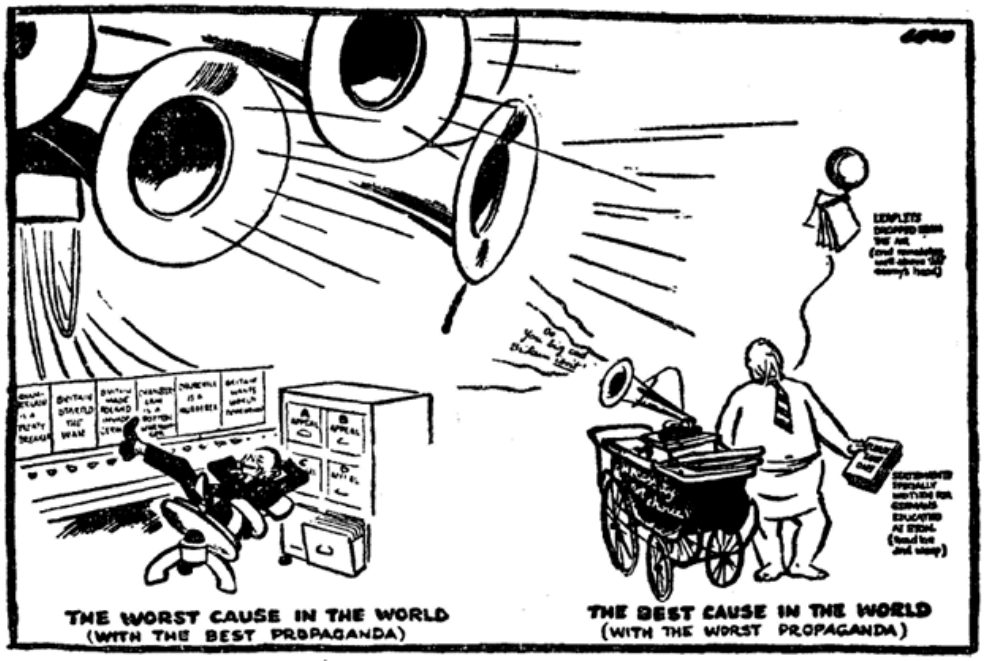
The person speaking is, after all, unimportant, for what they have to say is merely the personal articulation of a body of work produced by countless others: it is the result of something that dates back many years, the foundation of which was laid by veteran party fighters during the years of internal struggle, and which was expanded during the years of struggle following the seizure of power.
Let us consider Germany in the year 1914: it stood completely helpless in the face of the form of propaganda warfare employed by England, not prepared whatsoever for this conflict.
When, in the spring of 1918, a wise man submitted a proposal to the Supreme Army Command at the time suggesting that the speeches of the leading statesmen of enemy nations be published—at the very least—accompanied by commentaries reflecting the German position, this contributor was informed after a few weeks' wait that "his proposal would be given favorable consideration" - so it came to pass that the horror story, in every form and guise, made its way around the world at that time without any German resistance, creating the psychological and political conditions for even some countries that had initially remained neutral to enter the war against Germany.
Adolf Hitler's Germany has had to defend itself against a very similar propaganda campaign over the past six years, in the midst of peacetime; it has learned an immense amount from this propaganda war waged in peacetime, and today, following the end of the war in the East, we find ourselves in a very different position—not only militarily—on the short front in the West and North compared to the all-front war of 1914, but above all, we are in a very different position in terms of our defensive capabilities against the propaganda barrage that, just as in 1914, began as England's first act of war.
England believed today, just as it did 25 years ago, that it could wage this kind of war with lies and forgeries - but to its great surprise, it has encountered a front that was exceptionally well-trained precisely in defending against this type of warfare, trained above all by the thorough work carried out by the German press and German editors in recent years: it is only because German editors have, for years now, countered the old and new lies launched against Germany not merely with denials, but by exposing the background from which such lies originate and by clarifying the purposes they serve, that this attack could be thoroughly repelled.

In this struggle, which German editorial writers have waged in recent years before the broadest public, we have learned that the English method of agitation—which was so overwhelmingly superior to Germany's during the First World War—is, in fact, amateurish, for it is based on lies.
Certainly, the Germany of yesteryear also countered the horror stories with denials, but in this world, a denial alone is simply not enough: one must also be able to get this denial out to the people, and above all, one must convey it to the peoples abroad.
This accurate presentation of the truth—its thorough dissemination and effective illustration—is something that German political journalism in all fields has thoroughly learned from the NSDAP's Reich Propaganda Leader, who created this methodology.

Nothing illustrates this better than that cartoon in the *Daily Express*, which depicts Dr. Goebbels as the organist playing the world's finest propaganda organ for the "worst cause in the world," while Mr. MacMillan operates the world's worst propaganda machine—with a little hand-cranked organ—for the "best" cause in the world - if the *Daily Express* cartoonist were now to take into account the small detail that propaganda does not consist of pulling stops or stirring up a fuss, but rather of properly parading facts and truths—which, of course, one must have—then this man would have almost grasped what it's all about, for then he would slowly realize that while one might be able to make a good advertisement for a lousy corn remedy[2], good political propaganda can in fact only be made for a good political cause: a cause of reconstruction and human progress, but not for a cause of destruction.

[2] As in the remedy for corns that are developed on the feet. - The Translator

Mephisto: "They mock themselves and do not know how…"



Völkischer Beobachter v. 22. 10.

This cartoon by the well-known English cartoonist Low, recently published by the *Evening Standard*, illustrates more clearly than the critical editorials in other English newspapers have been able to do just how angry broad sections of the English public are about the complete failure of the so-called Ministry of Information!

Low, who is himself an enemy of Germany (and is also subject to censorship), must of course claim in his caption that the brilliant German propaganda, which he depicts on the left side of the image, is working for the "worst cause in the world"—but, as seen on the right side of the image, the opposite is true.

German public information efforts require nothing more than the push of a button; the English lie machine, however, according to Low's admission, operates using the clumsy and old-fashioned methods of the Northcliffe era.

In the upper right, we see the childish leaflets, the dropping of which represents the only "heroic deeds" of the English airmen to date: Low says that these leaflets are completely ineffective.

In his hand, the Minister of Lies holds brochures which, as the caption suggests, can only be understood by Germans who were educated at Eton; meanwhile, the rusty old gramophone produces nothing but croaking, ranting denials.

This is, in fact, British propaganda in all its glory!

It's not the question of whether it's a barrel organ or a trombone that matters, for what matters is only the cause and the heart: in the dubious pleasure of eavesdropping on foreign radio stations, I have heard ecstatics and cabaret performers, wild agitators, and hoarse apostles of hate, who stood as uninvited guests before the microphones of peoples to whom they did not belong - their arguments were rootless, and the sound of their voices carried only from ear to ear.

I have, in contrast, endeavored to speak as any one of the millions of German listeners would speak if they were given the facts: serious matters were addressed seriously, lighthearted ones with humor, and things that could not be taken seriously were treated sarcastically.

Even when there was little going on, there were still a few things that could be brought up: these were matters that need not be revisited here.

The foundation of all these reflections, however, remained the fact that the entire German people—who, in the years of their rebirth, had also learned to see again—always kept the broad outline of their development in view amid the confusion of daily events - this development, which led, through the path of peaceful internal reconstruction, out of the disarray of the years following the First World War, then led—by historical necessity—to the revival of the Reich and the reintegration of the separated German territories.

Only when it became apparent that, for the first time in history, an outstanding figure had, by exclusively peaceful means, secured for a people their natural status as a great power—a status of which they had been deprived for centuries through their own fault and that of others—only then did the warmongers of international Jewry and the English plutocracy launch the military attack they had been planning and preparing for years.

In everything that happened, the German people saw confirmation of the fact that it was not the English or French people who wanted to plunge Germany into war, but rather that it was just that small clique which, using every means of lies, slander, and promises of an easy victory, attempted to mobilize the masses - that is why the unspoken motto of every political analysis conducted during those weeks and months was the slogan:

War on the warmongers!

- Berlin, November 14th, 1939

Ready to Answer

Poland's Preparations for War — "Don't Give a Watch to a Monkey" — Where Are the Berlin Seagulls?

August 29th, 1939

Over the past eight days, the political landscape of Europe has changed: Polish terror against German compatriots, which took on forms that forced the German Reich to make it clear to the whole world that the time for waiting and talking could not last much longer, and Poland's preparations for a coup in Danzig—the military arrangements for an incursion into those parts of the Reich that, after months of Polish propaganda, had been claimed as Polish territory—all these events and signs prompted the German Reich to take all necessary internal and external measures to be prepared for any surprise, no matter how serious.
Today, the German people stand ready—politically, economically, and militarily—to carry out the decisions their Führer makes in these grave times - but there can be no serious doubt whatsoever about Germany's desire for peace!

While the democratic high priests of world peace conclude encirclement pacts among themselves, and while democratic countries hand out guarantees that rob the recipients of any sense of political reality and virtually incite them to imperialist claims, Germany is concluding a non-aggression pact with Soviet Russia: a pact whose wording, even according to the general assessment of the world press, is clearer and more comprehensive than the wording of any non-aggression treaty has ever been before; the press of the democratic world, however, which had already received the announcement of this treaty between Berlin and Moscow with extreme displeasure, if not suspicion, was almost in an uproar when the text of this treaty—which went far beyond a standard non-aggression pact—became known.
If we set aside the voices of disappointment and refrain from repeating the accusations leveled in the foreign press—some against the Germans, others against the Soviet Russians—we should not overlook the very interesting comment made by the Beijing-based newspaper *Nordchina-Star*, for this paper opined that matters which took the democracies three months to resolve were settled by the authoritarian states in three days: these three months and these three days, it argued, are characteristic of the average pace of both forms of government.
A German newspaper, such as the *Essener National-Zeitung*, expresses what the *Nordchina-Star* is trying to explain in particularly vivid terms - following the conclusion of the pact in Moscow, it wrote:

"The world will have gained a sense that in recent days, old and new principles, past and future methods, and outdated and fresh, new ideas have been locked in a struggle, and that the young and the new have emerged victorious in this political power struggle."

The new political language spoken by National Socialist Germany and the Führer's determination to use every means necessary to dispel misunderstandings while upholding German aspirations are documented with unparalleled clarity in the letter Adolf Hitler wrote to French Prime Minister Daladier - anyone who read this letter from the Führer had the feeling that, with the simple words of common sense, veritable mountains of misused newsprint were being pushed aside so that Germans and French could look one another in the eye.

The *Völkischer Beobachter* wrote in response:

"We can hardly imagine that the French people can escape the deep impression this exchange of letters must make on anyone of good will; they must recognize that the dispute between Germany and Poland does not justify conjuring up dangers for France that have no basis in Franco-German relations."

The Führer concluded in his letter:

"If fate were to force our two peoples into battle once again, there would, after all, be a difference in our motives: I, Mr. Daladier, would then be fighting alongside my people to right a wrong, while the others would be fighting to perpetuate it."

This statement by the Führer is made from a vantage point beyond the reach of the surging waves of the democratic storm of lies regarding war guilt.
Tonight, following British Prime Minister Chamberlain's speech in the House of Commons, the German newspapers can note that this language—which the Führer has evidently also used in reference to England—has not gone ununderstood: it is the language of a sober sense of fact, of a warm feeling for the fate of nations—a language of readiness to dispel every unnecessary misunderstanding—but also a language of ruthless determination to make every effort to overcome conditions that have become unbearable.

While the Führer speaks and acts on this level of the highest sense of responsibility, a comedy of errors is unfolding around us, which, even in these days of serious political tension, becomes a source of grim amusement for us.
The Polish radio station in Warsaw has learned of the introduction in Germany of ration cards for essential consumer goods: this is a precautionary measure for all eventualities, but already, after just 48 hours, it is being hastily imitated by a number of other states - instead of seriously considering what consequences Germany's extreme determination—evident in this regulation—might have for Poland, whose housewives would likely be very grateful for a similar system, Radio Warsaw is attempting to claim that this effort to secure supplies is an orchestration of hunger.
The basis for this claim can be illustrated by a small example: Radio Warsaw reported this morning that restaurants in Germany would now have to rely on horse, dog, and fox meat, and apparently, hunger in Berlin is already so severe that all the seagulls on the banks of the Spree have been shot, and not a single seagull can be seen from the Schlossbrücke on Unter den Linden...
Let everyone keep the bird they have! But it seems to us that if the Poles can no longer recognize seagulls, they've already reached the point of spotting white mice[3]—and that's never a good sign!
However, if we are to respond seriously to such nonsense, then we will with the following statement: under the meat rationing system now in effect in Germany, every German receives an annual average of over 36 kg of meat; meanwhile, the Poles consumed an annual average of only 21 kg of meat per capita in 1934–37, and in 1930–33, an annual average of just 19 kg—that is, little more than half of what every German is required to consume under the meat rationing system.
If the Poles, with their 19 kg of meat per year, spared their white mice, there is no reason why we, with our 36 kg of meat per year, should not let our seagulls on the Spree live.

[3] German colloquialism meaning to hallucinate. - The Translator

If Polish radio now draws the following conclusion from the charming story of the Berlin seagull hunt: "You see, you Germans, you lack not only spiritual strength; you will soon lack physical strength as well"—then we can only say: Whom God wishes to punish, He first strikes with blindness!
If, conversely, we were to engage in subversive propaganda directed at Poland, we would not report on seagulls, but—to cite just one small example—we might quote a report on *Poland as a Military Power* by the English Air Commodore Charlton, published in the London-based army journal *United Service Review* (No. 4150) - in this assessment by a British expert, it states:

"Polish industry is located primarily in the region known as the 'Triangle of Security,' which lies immediately in front of the Carpathian Mountains in Slovakia.
This area was well protected militarily against Germany—until Hitler so skillfully turned the Czechoslovak dagger, which had been aimed at his chest, toward the east - now this triangle has become vulnerable to attack from the south."

Further says the English commodore:

"A rapid seizure of this region would bring Poland's meager industrial resources to a complete standstill."

The British officer expresses the view that, in light of this situation, the walls of the Polish edifice are constantly threatened by a serious risk of collapse if they were not supported by the gigantic buttress that is Soviet Russia; furthermore, Air Commodore Charlton wrote this essay precisely during the negotiations of the joint democratic military mission, which recently returned home from Moscow without any results.

Warsaw radio stations reported this evening—barely an hour ago—that the Germans are so overconfident that they have issued mobilization orders to their reservists for Toruń, Graudenz, and presumably also Warsaw - in this claim, we recognize an old acquaintance with an ice-gray beard: namely, the long-exposed attempt at a joke made by those democratic agitators who for years have sought to attribute all manner of intentions to the evil Germans.
In a previous broadcast, Radio Warsaw had claimed that the Germans had now resorted to a particularly reprehensible form of warfare, namely biological warfare: they claim that the Germans had reportedly been attempting for some time to spread infectious diseases via rats, and now they allegedly intended to send the infected rats into Poland - now, anyone who has stood at a train station these days and seen the foreign refugees disembarking from trains arriving from Poland would get the impression that even our own rats would certainly have no desire to set foot on the Polish ship at all.
The craziest thing of all, however, is Warsaw's claim that the Germans are now infecting entire companies of paratroopers so that they, as living carriers of germs, can wreak havoc in Poland - faced with such a claim, every reasonable person in the whole world would surely shake their head in disbelief and groan: "My God! The idea that a world empire has granted such people a blank political mandate!"
Let's not even mention in this context Lloyd George's well-known remark following the cession of East Upper Silesia to Poland, when he said that one might as well give a watch to a monkey—let us note, though, that the watch differs from the blank mandate just as much as a toy differs from an explosive bomb.

What Germany is doing today—and to which every German man and woman is contributing—is nothing other than supporting the Führer's colossal endeavor to defuse the political bombs planted by the fathers of Versailles in every corner of Europe before they explode: to achieve this goal, the German people are willing to make whatever sacrifices are necessary.
The German woman feels exactly the same way as the French woman does when she bids her husband farewell as he leaves for military service; she would just as much like to have everything she needs in her household, as do the women of those nations that possess nine-tenths of the world's wealth.
However, she also knows that she is letting her husband go so that her children will have an easier life, and she is grateful that, in rationing her people's essential consumer goods, a path has been found that is the path of the highest social justice.

From the level of the Warsaw radio polemic, any criticism of these measures is simply impossible, and if one wishes to bring them up for debate from a higher level, this becomes a critique of those who, in 1919, made the criminal attempt to cut off the lifeline of a people such as the Germans, and who today have a duty to bring the issue of living space for nations into the discussion at all.

Poland's General Mobilization

2 million Poles under arms — Poland will crush Germany to dust — And this nation has been granted a blank check by England!

August 30th, 1939

The reports issued by the German intelligence service in recent days regarding an ongoing Polish mobilization and an offensive deployment of the Polish army have apparently caused just as much unease and displeasure in France as the widely publicized news of Poland's growing claims to East Prussia, Pomerania, Silesia, and other German territories as far as the Oder River.

Apparently, in an effort to reassure the public, French radio reported as early as 10:00 a.m. today that the rumors of an imminent Polish general mobilization had been denied - then, four hours after this assurance from French radio, Radio Warsaw reported the general mobilization.

German newspapers view this measure as very serious - the *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* refers to it as a dangerous Polish move, while *Der Angriff* explains:

"The Poles are following the 'stop the thief' method: for months, they have been amassing troops along the Danzig and Reich borders, and indeed, they themselves have proudly cited the figure of two million - now Poland is dropping the mask, and it is responding to efforts to preserve peace with the official mobilization of its entire armed forces."

Just how embarrassing the Polish measures appear to the world is demonstrated by a statement from the London radio station, which is eagerly trying to explain that this is not actually a general mobilization, but merely a series of precautionary measures that could not and should not in any way interfere with ongoing efforts to achieve peace.

The Polish press and Polish radio make it clear, however, where the Poles themselves stand on this issue - the Polish newspaper *Dziennik Narodowy* states that Poland has never gone into battle for a nobler cause—a question we leave to the Poles to decide—and that Poland will crush the enemy to dust.

So this, then, is the fruit of that irresponsible agitation which sought to convince the Poles that the battle at the gates of Berlin would be child's play, because a revolution had broken out in Germany—so much so that three squadrons of cavalry had to guard the Reich Chancellery, around which barbed-wire barriers had already been erected, and because the Germans were so starved that only dog meat was available in the taverns.

Incidentally, Radio Warsaw—whose gruesome reports of an alleged Berlin revolt were so quickly debunked by the German radio news service—is now seeking a replacement in the city of Danzig, from where it is reporting a revolt against the Danzig government.

We can reassure Radio Warsaw, as there was, in fact, one place in the world that believed the hoax: a newspaper in Buenos Aires, the *Kritika*, picked up the story and reported that thousands of party members had been arrested and shot in Berlin.

Radio Warsaw has become completely overconfident as a result of this "success": in its first evening news broadcast today, it reported—in a tone of the deepest moral indignation—that several Polish negotiators, who had traveled to the Free City for negotiations at the request of the Danzig government, had indeed

been able to conduct these negotiations successfully, but that they were then arrested by the Danzig political police as they were leaving the building; when we subsequently asked the head of the Danzig political police how he could have arrested Polish negotiators, he explained that the Warsaw report regarding the arrest of a Polish commission sent to Danzig for negotiations was, from the first word to the last, a complete fabrication.
But Radio Warsaw then pulled off its most outrageous stunt just now during its second evening news broadcast: the station claimed, in all seriousness, in Polish, that incidents had occurred in Duisburg in which so many people were shot that 16 trucks had to be used to haul away the bodies - what must be the state of mind of a people to whom such news must be fed in order to incite them into a war that is supposedly easy to win? The cynical audacity of such a fabrication is probably surpassed only by the irresponsibility toward the Polish people themselves inherent in publishing such a report.

The cynicism evident in these reports is also apparent in the Polish stance on the outrageous acts of terror against Germans in Poland: even the Polish press can no longer ignore the fact that German property in Poland has been largely destroyed, for the *Gazetta Polska* has today brazenly explained this destruction by claiming that the Germans in the Corridor destroyed their own property in order to provide German propaganda with material for attacks against Poland - this claim is so outrageous that the German press will publish tomorrow the list of the 66 fatalities caused by Polish terror from May 10th of this year through yesterday, August 29th.
Moreover, every Polish-language broadcast by Polish Radio is nothing but an incitement to terrorist acts against Germans: once again today, Radio Warsaw has broadcast a veritable flood of reports claiming that German nationals in Poland were found in one instance with five hand grenades, in another with 20 “hell machines,” on yet another occasion with a sack of swastika armbands, and in yet another with five submachine guns or even five hundred pounds of ecrasite[4] and a secret transmitter - in the face of this incitement, a newspaper like the *Kurjer Poranny* still dares to claim today that Germans in Poland are doing well.

In light of this frivolous game with the lives of ethnic Germans and with the peace of Europe, we Germans can only conclude time and again: these are the methods of people to whom a world empire granted a blank political mandate to do as they pleased!

[4] Explosive material used to fill artillery shells and grenades. - The Translator

Poland Stirs Up Trouble and Incites Aggression

Peace Efforts Thwarted — England Adds Fuel to the Fire — Polish Raids on Danzig Expected

August 31st, 1939

Over the past few days, night after night, we have been dealing with a series of false reports and lies, mostly of Polish origin - today, it is time to emphasize that we did not report on this merely to correct some outlandish nonsense, since the claims made by the Polish radio station, which we've had to scrutinize over the past few days, were so grotesque that they didn't really even need to be refuted; furthermore, among ourselves, we'd simply be embarrassed to have to confirm to one another that the Polish claim of shootings in Duisburg and 16 truckloads of corpses was false.

The purpose of our statement was quite different! We want to—and must—make clear to ourselves and to the world what conclusions such nonsensical radio reports, such as the news from the Warsaw station that we have denounced, allow us to draw about the mindset of the leaders of a people to whom the British Empire has granted a blank check to act politically.

Establishing this is particularly important today because the efforts—originating primarily from England—to facilitate an exchange of views with the Polish side at a critical hour were thwarted yesterday by the announcement of general mobilization, and are being further sabotaged today by a series of similarly directed actions and reports.

The *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung*, for example, writes this evening:

"Poland's order of general mobilization is a provocation that allows only one conclusion: that Poland intends to push matters forward.
With the English blank check in its pocket, Poland is attempting to interfere in the exchange of views that is currently underway, and it is being incited to this stance by the English press: while the British Prime Minister is engaged in an exchange of views on the dual issue of the acute crisis and general German-British relations, the British newspapers assure readers that Britain will exert no influence on Warsaw, yet are practically falling over themselves to confirm the blank check; the Polish mobilization order is even presented in British newspapers, without mincing words, as a response to the information that Britain had provided to Warsaw to orient itself regarding the content and status of the Berlin–London exchange of views."

The paper concludes:

"If the Poles act as if the exchange of views does not concern them, then Britain's renewed responsibility is clearly evident."

The conclusions drawn here by this newspaper from yesterday's events and their repercussions in England today are confirmed by the Polish stance as of today.

A New York shortwave broadcaster reported this morning that yesterday evening in Warsaw, an official spokesperson for the Polish government had stated that the Führer's remarks directed at England were, as

it were, even harsher than the language he used in his letter to Daladier; the tone, it was said, was such that it could not be discussed at all - so that is the answer!

All Germans are familiar with the Führer's letter to Daladier, and everyone will surely agree with the following observation: anyone who read this letter sensed that it expressed a sober sense of fact, a warm concern for the fate of nations, a willingness to dispel any unnecessary misunderstanding, but also the most ruthless and unyielding determination to do whatever it takes to overcome conditions that have become unbearable.

What frivolity it takes to call such language crude and such a tone indisputable - it is the same frivolity that is evident in the false report broadcast this afternoon by the Warsaw radio station about alleged street fighting in Danzig—a report accompanied by the outrageous claim that the government of the Free City of Danzig is apparently no longer capable of maintaining order in Danzig.

This statement, coming from a Polish source, can only be interpreted as an intention to carry out the long-planned coup against Danzig under the flimsiest pretext imaginable, and such a suspicion is confirmed by the fact that three Polish destroyers left the Polish naval port of Gdynia and fled the Baltic Sea.

England's Responsibility for the War

The "Fingerprint" of the War Criminals — Who Sank the "Athenia"? — Chamberlain Brought a Fool into His Cabinet

September 5th, 1939

As part of our political press review, we have often had to comment on the British propaganda tactics over the past few years, and we have frequently had to acknowledge not only the unscrupulousness but, above all, the cunning of Britain's propaganda methods.
However, what London has gotten up to in these last decisive days, while certainly evidence of unscrupulousness, is anything but cunning—it is primitive, even foolish.

First, the question of war guilt: the British government went to great lengths to obscure the deep impression that the Führer's proposals for resolving the Danzig and Corridor issues had made around the world, as the men in charge in London knew full well that no people in the world—including the English—would ever understand why one would have to stand in the way of a Germany that was prepared to settle all outstanding issues on such a generous basis.
As always, the aim was to incite and psychologically mobilize the English people, who wanted nothing to do with this war.
For a better understanding, let us recall the Führer's proclamation to the German people of September 3rd:

To the German People!

"For centuries, England has pursued the goal of rendering the European nations defenseless against British imperialist policy by proclaiming a balance of power, after which England claimed the right to attack and destroy whichever European state it deemed most dangerous at the time, under flimsy pretexts - thus it once fought the Spanish world power, later the Dutch, then the French, and since 1871, the German: we ourselves have been witnesses to the encirclement campaign waged by England against prewar Germany.

As soon as the German Reich, under its National Socialist leadership, began to recover from the terrible consequences of the Versailles Dictate and threatened to overcome the crisis, the British encirclement resumed immediately: the British warmongers, whom we have known since the First World War, do not want the German people to live.

Before the First World War, they lied, claiming that their struggle was directed solely against the House of Hohenzollern or German militarism, that they had no designs on German colonies, and that they had no intention of taking our merchant fleet—then they forced the German people to submit to the Versailles Dictate, in which, under faithful compliance with this dictate, would sooner or later have exterminated 20 million Germans.

I undertook to mobilize the German nation's resistance against it and, through a unique peaceful effort, to secure work and bread for the German people once again - but just as the peaceful revision of the Versailles diktat of coercion seemed to be succeeding and the German people began to live again, the new British policy of encirclement took effect: the same warmongers as before 1914 reared their heads.

I have offered England and the English people the German people's goodwill and friendship on numerous occasions: my entire policy was built upon the idea of this understanding. In exchange I have always been rebuffed, and under the guise of hypocritical declarations, ever new pretexts were sought to restrict Germany's living space; additionally, in places where we never threatened British interests, they attempted to make our own lives more difficult or to prevent us from living at all.

England has induced Poland to adopt a stance that made a peaceful understanding impossible; through its guarantee to the Polish government, it has opened up the prospect of provoking—and indeed attacking—Germany without any risk.

But the British government has been mistaken in one respect: the Germany of 1939 is no longer the Germany of 1914! And the Chancellor of today's Reich is no longer Bethmann Hollweg.

I have already stated in my speeches in Saarbrücken and Wilhelmshaven that we will defend ourselves against Britain's policy of encirclement, and above all, I have left no doubt that, despite all patience and forbearance, the Polish attacks against Germans as well as against the Free City of Danzig must come to an end.

Emboldened by the British guarantee and the assurances of British warmongers, Poland believed it could ignore this warning: for two days now, the German Wehrmacht has been fighting in the East to restore the security of the Reich's territory.

Polish resistance is being broken by our soldiers, but England can be assured: today, 90 million people are united in the German Reich, and they are determined not to let England stifle them.

Unlike England, they have not conquered 40 million square kilometers of this earth through war, but the German people have the will to live on the land that belongs to them, and they will not let England take that life away from them either.

We know that the British people as a whole cannot be held responsible for all of this, for it is that Jewish-plutocratic and democratic ruling class—which sees only obedient slaves in all the peoples of the world—that hates our new Reich because it perceives in it models of social work that it fears might have a contagious effect even in its own country.

We are now taking up the fight against this new attempt to destroy Germany; we will wage it with National Socialist determination, and the British financiers and power-hungry politicians will learn what it means to try to drag National Socialist Germany into war without any provocation.

I have been made aware for months that the goal of these warmongers was one long since conceived: the intention to invade Germany at any favorable opportunity was clear, but my resolve to wage this struggle and strike back is even stronger.

Germany will never capitulate again! For life under a second and even worse Versailles dictate makes no sense.

We have not been a nation of slaves, nor do we wish to be one in the future! Whatever sacrifices Germans have had to make in the past for the survival of our people and our Reich, they shall not have been greater than those we are prepared to bear today: this resolve is unwavering.

This necessitates the most drastic measures, and above all, it imposes one law upon us: while the soldier fights at the front, no one shall profit from the war, and when the soldier falls at the front, no one at home shall shirk his duty - anyone who defies these commands must not expect the national community to show him any consideration.

Moreover, we know:
As long as the German people have been united throughout their history, they have never been defeated: it was only the disunity of 1918 that led to the collapse, and therefore, anyone who now violates this unity and solidarity has nothing else to expect but to be destroyed as an enemy of the nation.
If our people fulfill their highest duty in this spirit, God Himself will stand by us—He who has always granted His grace to those who were determined to help themselves.
The laws necessary for the defense and security of the Reich will be enacted, and the men designated to implement and enforce them will be appointed: I myself am heading to the front today."

- Berlin, September 3rd, 1939
Signed: Adolf Hitler

The British argument was as primitive as it was radical: Mr. Chamberlain and his associates simply claimed that they had been completely unaware of the generous German proposal to Poland, and thus it was, therefore, merely a bluff.
Unfortunately, the British plan backfired: first of all, we state before the whole world that the Warsaw radio station had rejected the Führer's generous proposals as unacceptable, using the most insulting language: the German press was right to say that one can only reject something one is familiar with.
When, after quite a delay, the London newspapers of August 31st finally reached Berlin, our eyes nearly popped out of our heads when we read on the front page of the *Daily Telegraph*—the quasi-official organ of the British Foreign Office—in bold print, the statement that on the night before August 31st, the British Cabinet had taken note of the Führer's proposals, forwarded them to Warsaw, and that Warsaw had responded to these proposals with general mobilization.
Admittedly, this final London edition of the *Daily Telegraph* dated August 31st was immediately withdrawn and a new final edition of the paper was printed, from which these statements had been neatly removed - nevertheless, a few copies managed to be smuggled abroad and into Germany in time.
Thus, we Germans can today unequivocally declare before the whole world that, of the many, many pieces of evidence of the British government's responsibility for the war—which are now being pieced together like mosaic tiles by the daily press and will soon be assembled into a coherent picture by historical research—this incident involving the *Daily Telegraph* of August 31st is the most interesting and compelling to us, for just as a burglar unequivocally identifies himself as the perpetrator by leaving a fingerprint on a broken-into safe, so too is the withdrawn final London edition of the *Daily Telegraph* of August 31st the fingerprint of the British perpetrators of the attack on European peace.

While this maneuver may not have been very clever, those responsible in London were apparently intelligent enough to realize what a mistake of historic proportions they had made - they therefore concluded: if our lie about Germany's guilt for the war has failed, then we must act as quickly as possible to defame Germany for allegedly inhumane warfare.
Six hours after Winston Churchill, that foolish German-hater, had taken command of the British Navy, a strange incident occurred: the British steamship "Athenia," with 1,400 passengers on board, was allegedly torpedoed and sank.[5]

[5] The "Athenia" was indeed sunk by the Germans, albeit mistakenly, as the submarine U-30's commander, Fritz-Julius Lemp, mistook it for a troop carrier - nevertheless, this attack was covered up until it was admitted to in 1946 during the Nuremberg Trials. - The Translator

The official British report mentioned only a torpedo, but said nothing about what kind of torpedo it had been; in the British House of Lords, they were even cautious enough to say, "if it should be confirmed that a torpedo was fired," etc., but in the House of Commons, Winston Churchill stood up and brazenly declared: this torpedo was a German torpedo, and Germany's guilt is established.

Now, the German side has officially established that, first, all German warships have orders from the Führer that rule out such a torpedo attack, and that no German warship was present at all in the area in question—200 nautical miles west of the Hebrides: this puts an end to any notion of a German torpedo attack on the "Athenia" for any thinking person.

What remains then is the British "Minister of Lies," MacMillan, who issued the report of the torpedo attack, and Winston Churchill, the First Lord of the Admiralty, who was the first to claim that the torpedo had been fired by the Germans - let us examine the credibility of both individuals by reviewing their backgrounds.

MacMillan, the Minister of Information, was an associate of Lord Northcliffe in 1918—which is hardly a recommendation anywhere in the world, including England; he subsequently served as president of the Royal Commission on Lunacy and Mental Disorder beginning in 1924—as anyone can verify under "M." in the informative book *Who's Who*.

The other person sitting on this torpedo—whether it be imaginary or real—is Mr. Winston Churchill, the man who once wanted to conquer the world from Gallipoli, and about whom even Mr. Chamberlain remarked a few weeks ago, when Churchill was offered a cabinet position, with a polite refusal: "I'm certainly not going to take a fool into my cabinet."

Mr. Chamberlain must surely know what kind of person he has actually brought into his cabinet in the form of Mr. Winston Churchill - in the meantime, we are waiting for the mystery surrounding the "Athenia" to be solved, and will not rest until the world knows what happened there!

Incidentally, the trajectory of the torpedo—which was allegedly or actually fired at the "Athenia," and which, according to available British reports, claimed the lives of only two out of 1,400 passengers[6] because, strangely enough, so many rescue vessels happened to be on standby at that very spot in the vast ocean—is all too clear: it is a murky trail of smoke that this propagandistic torpedo leaves in its wake, and its target is not so much Germany as it is America.

Speaking of America: Radio Warsaw reported—and Radio London relayed the news with a voice trembling with emotion—that German bombers had dropped two incendiary bombs in the garden of the U.S. Embassy building in Warsaw.

Now, we Germans certainly credit our pilots with all sorts of feats, and the Poles and the English, too, have since learned that this confidence is justified - but isn't it asking a bit much to assume that German pilots would study a map of Warsaw, pick out the American embassy building, fly there, and then drop two incendiary bombs—perhaps to get America to enter the war against us?

They shouldn't take us for fools, though you might get away with telling that to the mentally deficient if you're employed to care for the insane.

With brazen audacity, England has denied that British aircraft crossed over the Netherlands on the night from Sunday to Monday to attempt to drop leaflets over West Germany[7]; with an iron resolve, England

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[6] 117 passengers and crew were killed, including 28 Americans, which the Germans feared would bring America into the war as the "Lusitania" had in 1917. - The Translator

[7] This did occur, and was part of the psychological warfare operation Operation Nickel. - The Translator

denied that British aircraft, after suffering such a severe setback over Wilhelmshaven, had flown over Dutch territory to reach safety[8]; finally, and also brazenly, England shifted the blame onto the Germans when one of its aircraft dropped two bombs over the Danish city of Esbjerg.[9]
Today—according to a report in the *Hannoverscher Kurier*—and under pressure from the facts, the British envoy in The Hague was already forced to admit that such a violation of neutrality by British aircraft was possible, but that a thorough investigation would be launched to punish the guilty parties.

It was a very poor start to the British propaganda war, for these English lies are not directed against a soft-hearted bourgeois Germany that falls silent in horror at outrageous accusations, but rather they are met by a National Socialist Germany that seizes the lie by the scruff of the neck and strangles it.
For example, Polish propaganda had claimed that the national shrine of Poland's Catholics—the image of the Black Madonna of Częstochowa—had been destroyed by the bombings of German barbarians; England's press and radio also picked up on the Polish narrative, and Cardinal Hlond and Cardinal Vervier, who had apparently been misled by false reports, expressed their outrage and grief.
For two days, Polish radio fed on the myth of the destruction of the image of Our Lady of Częstochowa, even though German radio and the German press soberly and objectively reported that German troops had found the miraculous image intact when they captured Częstochowa - now the Germans have simply asked an American journalist to board a plane and see the situation in Częstochowa for himself.
This American returned this evening and confirmed that the image was intact and that, in fact, nothing had happened to the entire monastery; he also brought with him a statement from the monastery's prior confirming that, as of now, neither the image on the holy mountain nor the monastery had been damaged during the German troops' advance.
Now came what had happened in the other cases of lies mentioned: the retreat of the agitators.
Just a short while ago, Radio Warsaw—which had apparently become fearful of the consequences of its colossal hoax—broadcast the news that the image of the Mother of God was, after all, undamaged: this was not due to the consideration of German troops, but solely to the care of the monastery's prior.
We can already state today: Germany has won the battle over the question of war guilt! England has lost the battle against the horrors of war after four documented violations of neutrality and a dozen exposed lies about atrocities.

England is on the verge of losing yet another battle: the battle for the soldier's pure honor.
Polish troops have executed 31 German pilots who parachuted out of their planes - they claim these were paratroopers who had to be treated as spies.
Aside from the fact that, under internationally recognized law, paratroopers are members of the fighting forces and shooting them constitutes a barbaric violation of all rules of war, German paratroopers were not deployed behind Polish lines at all - the executions must therefore have involved German pilots who attempted a life-saving parachute jump from damaged aircraft.
Shooting them is an act of barbarism surpassed only by that of the crew of the English steamship "King Stephan" who, during the First World War, coldly and with a smile abandoned a damaged German airship and its crew to death in the waves.

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[8] This also occurred regularly. - The Translator
[9] The English did make this mistake, but made an official apology to the Danish government on September 6th through diplomatic channels, according to the *The West Australian* of September 9th, 1939. - The Translator

This outrageous Polish method of warfare was defended and favorably endorsed by London radio on the very same day and at the very same hour that an air battle was taking place over Dogger Bank: during that battle, a British aircraft was shot down and plunged steeply into the churning sea, where it seemed certain to sink at any moment; then the German victor of the battle descended onto the waves and, risking his own life, rescued the defeated English opponent, who is now safe in German captivity.
For German soldiers, the defeated enemy is not fair game; Germany is strong enough to afford this self-evident, innate chivalry.

Without poisoned children's balloons, without poisoned chocolate, without irresponsible horror stories, without poison gas bombs on the civilian population—but with legitimate weapons—the German Eastern Army has dealt the first powerful blow against the Poles, who were incited against us by England, and has broken deep through the Polish line of fortifications.
Not only victoriously, but also honorably, the German army, supported by the united German people, will see this forced struggle through to the end—a struggle that today is not only for the very existence of the German people, but also against the restless, world-inciting lie and against barbarism.

Vision of the Western Front

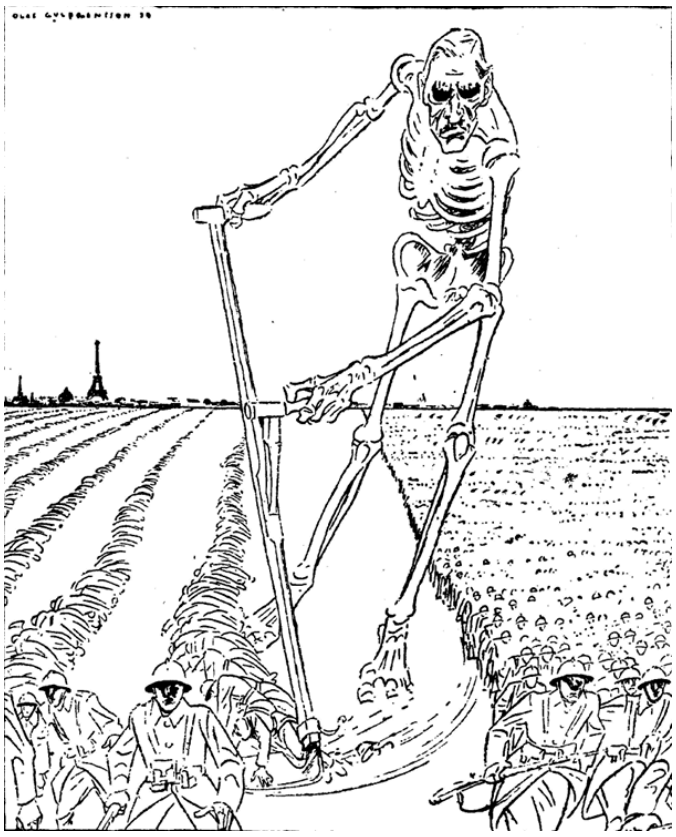

Illustration by O. Gulbransson from *Simplizissimus*, No. 43

“Is that your war aim, Mr. Chamberlain?”

The Loch Ness Incident

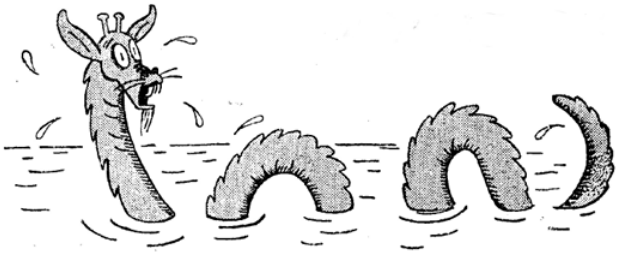

Illustration by M. Nyary, from Zander's current Multiplex-Klischeedienst[10]

"I'd better make a run for it, or else Mr. Churchill will say I torpedoed the 'Athenia.'"

[10] The "Multiplex-Klischeedienst" was a syndicated press service popularized in the late 1930s by German cartoonists to standardize political cartoons, caricatures and satire to international newspapers. - The Translator

Over the Neutrals…

Illustration by Bogner, from *Das Schwarze Korps*, Sept. 21st

“Don’t get upset, ladies - if a few bombs happen to fall short now and then, I’m even willing to negotiate over the damage!”

The Intellectual Architect of Bromberg's "Bloody Sunday"[11]

Chamberlain Is Accused — A Lie: Your Name Is England — What Else Can Poland Buy with the British Guarantee?

September 14th, 1939

The *Völkischer Beobachter* recently published a photograph that no one could look at without horror, and which—there is no doubt about it—simply sparked outrage among many English people.
The photograph showed British Prime Minister Chamberlain in a relaxed pose, gazing thoughtfully into the distance: he has one foot resting on a stair step, and before him lies—a scene of horror—the unspeakably desecrated corpse of an ethnic German woman from Bromberg who fell into the hands of Polish murderers.
Perhaps people in England are asking what the distinguished, well-mannered, and highly honorable Prime Minister Chamberlain has to do with this atrocity; perhaps one can also imagine that many Englishmen—and especially many Englishwomen—are concluding with outrage that the Germans are, after all, barbarians, because they publish such horrific images in their newspapers, and moreover in direct connection with the aforementioned highly honorable Mr. Chamberlain - but for us, these images are not an aesthetic problem, but rather, they are documents of crimes committed against our people, and for which we are seeking those responsible.

It cannot be said often enough or clearly enough that, in our eyes, Mr. Chamberlain is indeed the intellectual architect of these heinous crimes committed by inhuman Polish bandits.
We still remember all too clearly the time when the Führer and Marshal Pilsudski undertook their great attempt to bring peace to the bleeding Eastern border of the Reich, an attempt that was so bold precisely because so much German blood had already been shed there over the course of a decade and a half, and also because, after the return of somewhat normal conditions—following the end of the Polish insurgency—German identity in Poland had been harassed by the most unimaginable means of repressive policy: it was a great risk to seek to establish peace on this soil steeped in blood and hatred, but this risk was taken in good faith.
The German public at this time turned a blind eye—no, often enough both eyes—to reports of administrative harassment against ethnic Germans in Poland, not out of any confidence in the Poles' better judgment, but solely out of confidence in the correctness of the Führer's political decisions.
This attempt at pacification in the East, undertaken with an almost superhuman effort of self-sacrifice, was to find its culmination in the proposal the Führer made in March 1939: the return of the German city of Danzig and the construction of a road link between Pomerania and East Prussia.
The moment the Führer made this offer to Poland was, for us Germans, the culmination of a policy of national self-sacrifice in the service of peace - for Mr. Chamberlain however, it was the starting point of a policy of interference, and thus the point at which Chamberlain assumed responsibility for what was now being perpetrated in the form of Polish atrocities against ethnic Germans.
From that day forward—indeed, from that very hour—when Poland, on Mr. Chamberlain's recommendation, rejected the Führer's generous offer, the wave of terror against ethnic Germans in

[11] "Bloody Sunday" refers to the events of September 3rd-4th of 1939, in which Polish troops and civilians massacred ethnic Germans during a retreat from the city of Bromberg. - The Translator

Poland rose higher and higher, until the Führer made yet another magnanimous offer at the end of August; then, following its rejection, the flood of terror even began to surge across the border into the Reich, so that violence had to be met with violence.
We do not know what Mr. Chamberlain has to say in his defense, and we do not know to what extent people like Churchill and Eden have already influenced him in recent months: we know only that the British policy that breached the dam of peace in the East erected by Adolf Hitler and Pilsudski bears the name Chamberlain—and therefore, in our eyes, this man bears responsibility before God and the world for the inhuman acts of Polish murderers.
That is why, behind all the horrific images we have been forced to witness, stands Mr. Chamberlain: the British people would do well to give this serious thought!

If this man now claims in a leaflet—which British pilots dropped over Germany after violating Belgian and Dutch neutrality, where the wind carried it hundreds of kilometers further—if this man claims in such a leaflet that the Reich Government imposed war on Great Britain with cold, calculated intent, then that is simply blasphemy; it is a hypocrisy of such magnitude that it might cause other nations to recoil, but which triggers in us Germans a fury of which the English people—blessed with the leadership of Chamberlain and Churchill—probably have no conception whatsoever.
The question of blame for the war and the question of responsibility for the mass murder committed against the ethnic Germans in Poland have been settled, and the timid attempt by English agitators to pin the blame—particularly for the Bromberg massacres—on German troops, and to spread the claim throughout the world that those murdered there were Poles, was nipped in the bud by the response from the German press: the lists of names of the Germans who lost their lives there are far too long.

By now, London must have realized that even after establishing a special Ministry of Lies, it can no longer manipulate world public opinion as it did in 1914–18 - the reports from this ministry are scarcely believed even in England itself, let alone out in the world.
Just yesterday, British MP Greenwood had to acknowledge in the House of Commons that the so-called Ministry of Information simply isn't getting through to the world - as an Englishman, he couched this in the lamenting words that the world had been poisoned by Hitler's propaganda, but it would have been more honest if he had openly admitted that, in the first phase of the struggle, the English lie had been defeated by the German truth.
It is terribly embarrassing for British propaganda when, yesterday afternoon, London Radio—in an effort to rally the English people, who are by no means warlike—announced that the Poles had recaptured Łódź, only for news to follow that at the very same hour the Führer was entering Łódź; it is embarrassing when an English minister like Lord Halifax solemnly declares before the whole world that Germany is now fighting against unarmed civilians and is thereby breaking its promises, while at the same time another British minister—this time the so-called Minister of Information—has it reported by the English radio and the English press that brave Polish civilians are continuing the fight to the bitter end even behind the front lines; it is disastrous when, following the bombing of the Danish city of Esbjerg, one initially and brazenly claims that German aircraft were responsible, and then, based on an examination of the bomb fragments, is forced to agree to pay compensation; it is unspeakably embarrassing to speak with all the trappings of indignation about the torpedoing of the passenger steamer "Athenia" by German submarines, while the German side coolly and objectively states that no German warship was in the vicinity of that mysterious shipwreck, but that several British warships were present "quite by chance": today, even the

sparrows in London are chirping from the rooftops that this sinking was ordered by British First Lord of the Admiralty Winston Churchill; finally, it is also disastrous to spend days talking about the destruction of the image of the Black Madonna of Częstochowa by German barbarians, only to then hear from neutral eyewitnesses that the image is intact.

Most disastrous of all, however, is when the measures that England supposedly takes in the name of peace—with a pious air—to combat German women and children meet with as little understanding among the German people and, above all, among neutral nations as the English blockade measures do - under the banner of protecting freedom of the seas, England has published a blockade list that, as in the First World War, once again includes foodstuffs of all kinds.
As the *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* reports, Germany—in accordance with its principle of repaying like with like in this war—has decided to expand its own blockade list as well and to add foodstuffs of all kinds - with this measure, England has effectively handed the Reich Government the means to strike at the most vulnerable point of its own economy: the food supply.
The German Reich Government has strictly confined its military operations not only to the constraints of existing international agreements, but also to the laws of humanity; although they have been whipped into a frenzy by the "Athenia" lie, even English newspapers praise the chivalrous conduct of our submarine crews and reported that our commanders even took the trouble to verify the functionality of the compasses in the lifeboats of ships to be sunk under the laws of war - if Chamberlain nevertheless repeated the "Athenia" lie in the House of Commons, the English people will have to draw their own dangerous conclusions about the intentions of their own government.
The neutral press is no less explicit - for example, the *Berlingske Tidende* in Copenhagen pointed out that Germany is determined to respond to England's blockade war with the sharpest weapons: if England behaves like a pirate, Germany will be compelled to defeat these pirates with their own weapons. Germany wishes to spare the trade of neutral nations, but if England denies Germany its supply of butter, then no butter should reach England either.

The English calculation clearly reveals its gravest error in the case of Poland.
On the 14th day of the war, into which the Poles were incited by the British government, the troops of the man whose three peace offers were sabotaged by England were positioned far behind Warsaw: Poland's entire war economy now bolstered Germany's war economy.
The Polish army—which the irresponsible bigwigs, who long ago fled with all their belongings, had falsely promised would achieve an easy victory near Berlin—has been nearly annihilated.
The very existence of the Polish state—which was offered a guarantee as part of the peace proposal—is now in question, and England's "helping hand," which prolonged the war in Abyssinia, Spain, and China, resulting in the shedding of needless rivers of blood—that same "helping hand" of England has also plunged Poland into the abyss.
Newspapers in every country around the world are full of admiration for the achievements of the German troops, and even opponents must—albeit reluctantly—admire the precise execution of German operations, though they are deeply dismayed by their speed.

Under the heavy blows of the German Wehrmacht, the flaws in the structure of the Polish state are being exposed - the Moscow-based *Pravda* notes that one can now, after 14 days, already say that Poland has been militarily destroyed.

The reasons for Poland's collapse, however, as *Pravda* concludes, run deeper: Poland is a multi-ethnic state with 40 percent national minorities, with the Ukrainians and Belarusians in Poland alone outnumbered by the combined populations of Finland, Estonia, and Lithuania.
The policy of Polish government circles toward these nationalities, *Pravda* continues unsparingly, consisted of the oppression of national minorities - the Moscow newspaper concludes with the statement:

"A multi-ethnic state that does not foster friendship and equality among all its peoples, but is instead built on the oppression and inequality of national minorities, cannot constitute a stable military force: herein lies the root of the Polish state's weakness and the internal cause of its military defeat."

This Moscow assessment proves that Soviet Russia recognizes the flaws in the state structure that England deemed good enough to incite it to fight against Germany - Poland thus provides a new example of how dangerous it is to be England's ally.
German newspapers are drawing conclusions from this - the *Frankfurter Volksblatt*, for example, writes:

"At this moment, we can do nothing else but point to the fate of Poland and warn the curious."

Under Chamberlain's Protection

Illustration by Bogner, from *Das Schwarze Korps*, Sept. 21st

What Were You Thinking, Mr. Chamberlain?

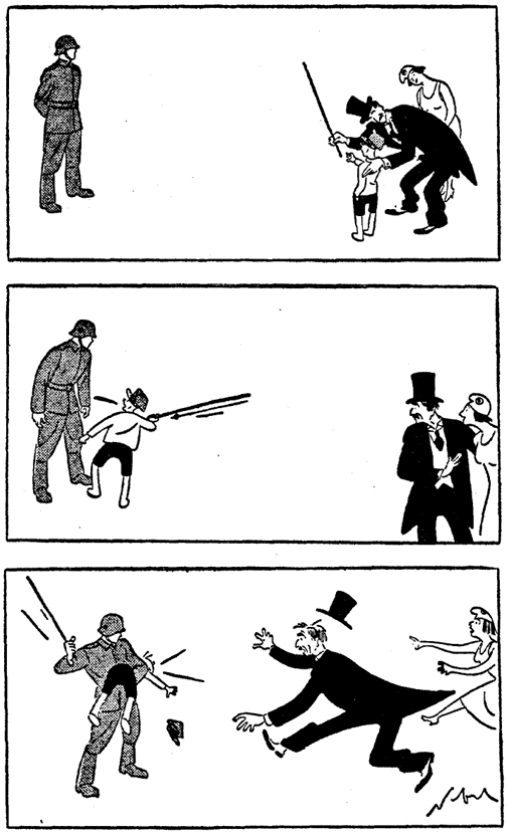

Illustration by Nebel, from *Der Angriff,* Sept. 21st

Germany Is Prepared for Anything

England Has a Choice: War or Peace — Gamelin[12] Is to Charge the Siegfried Line — Churchill Ordered the Sinking of the "Athenia"

September 21st, 1939

The world, which heard the Führer's words from Danzig on Tuesday evening, had the impression that what was actually being delivered there was merely the second part of a speech, the first part of which had been delivered by the Führer in the Reichstag 19 days earlier.
The 19 days that lie between them are nothing but proof that a policy of disrupting peace, such as that pursued by England, has disastrous consequences for those who allow themselves to be exploited by it - they are factual evidence of such precise brevity and impact as world history has rarely witnessed.

The Polish army, which at the time of the Führer's last Reichstag speech had crossed the Reich border in several places and, under the intoxicating influence of England's blank check, was dreaming of an easy march through an internally disintegrated Germany all the way to Berlin, had already been destroyed by the time Adolf Hitler delivered his Danzig speech.
At the very moment the Führer, in the Artushof[13], re-admitted the old German city of Danzig into the fold of the great German Reich, the white flag rose over Gdynia on the opposite shore of Danzig Bay.
Everything the Führer had to state at that moment is summarized by the *Völkischer Beobachter* in these words:

"Germany has no war aims: it has repelled the Anglo-Polish attack, swiftly and decisively.
The Reich stands firm, and whether one accepts this or not is now up to the others: we will act exactly as these others wish."

The *Hamburger Fremdenblatt* concludes:

"It is the West that must choose between war and peace; it is England's current politicians who are called upon to answer to history for their past and future deeds.
If the strange moral prophets in England—who have inscribed the war of aggression against the German people on their banner—want a second round of hostilities, then it will be the peoples of the West who will have to atone for the sins of their politicians."

The *Berliner Börsen-Zeitung* warns:

"If England wishes to continue defying fate, it must realize that every day of any coming years of war will see a pearl fall from its crown: those who urge the English people to give this serious consideration are not the parliamentarians of Compiègne, but the victors in the battle of annihilation at Kudno[14]."

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[12] Referring to General Maurice Gamelin, head of the French Army until his dismissal during the Battle of France in May 1940. - The Translator
[13] Known in English as the Artus Court. - The Translator
[14] Referring to the Battle of the Bzura, fought between the Poles and the Germans from September 9th-19th 1939; the battle resulted in a German victory and the destruction of the Pomeranian and Poznań armies. - The Translator

The daily newspaper *Der Führer* writes:

"May the English have understood at least one thing from the Danzig speech: that Greater Germany is fanatically determined to do anything—whether for peace or for war—and that in the latter case, a power will be unleashed of which the Polish tragedy has already given at least a partial indication."

One would think that, in light of the tragedy that London's policies have brought upon the Polish people, some voice—if not one of reason, then at least one of compassion—would have been heard in England - unfortunately, however, the opposite is true! For while Germany, using every means at its disposal, made it clear to the Polish civilian population that the treacherous attack by civilians against German soldiers must bring unspeakable calamity upon the Polish people, because, as an American general said, no commander can tolerate civilians shooting down his soldiers, London radio broadcast appeal after appeal to Polish civilians, urging them to defend themselves against the fighting German troops by any means at their disposal.
When the responsible Polish politicians and generals have cowardly fled across the Romanian border with all their belongings, only to issue appeals from a safe summer retreat to their desperate compatriots, urging them to fight to the last for the sake of Poland's honor, this course of action is so despicable that decent people need not waste another word on it - but when the official British radio is used to needlessly prolong the bloodshed, this course of action is so coldly calculating, so despicable, that it must be discussed in order to warn others.

This reveals a part of a system that is already being discussed quite openly in the English newspapers: they write that one need only encircle Germany tightly, cut off all its supplies, and then encourage the Germans to fire as many shells and drop as many bombs as possible until they run out of gunpowder and lead.
The London *Daily Express* states bluntly:

"If this tactic is pursued, the ultimate result will be that Germany will have no more shells and no more bombs - we must not grow impatient, but must hope that General Gamelin knows his duty."

So that is the deeper meaning: the aim is to force the Germans to use up their ammunition.
Whether they fire it at Polish snipers or at the unfortunate city of Warsaw—which is being incited to senseless resistance—it makes just as little difference to the men in charge in London as if Germany were using up its ammunition against the French poilu[15], General Gamelin's French soldiers - all that's needed are people to set up as targets for the Germans; meanwhile, the moneybags in London believe they can sit back undisturbed, puffing on their pipes, until the last poilu has been shot down and Germany has fired its last shot, so that they can then conduct their shady business without any risk.
If that is the calculation with which the high finance of the City of London and its commissioned politicians are drawing up the accounts for the war business, then one can only congratulate them: it is the most misguided calculation England has ever made.

It is just as misguided as the calculation behind the campaign of lies of the past few weeks.

[15] A nickname given to French infantrymen during the First World War, meaning "the hairy one". - The Translator

There are countless little lies that British propaganda has spread over the course of the last three weeks: this chapter of small lies includes such things as the claims about the arrest of tens of thousands of Czechs in the Protectorate, who, in the British view, were at that very moment practically yearning to throw themselves into the fray for England once again out of gratitude for England's betrayal the previous year, and who had thereby incurred the wrath, as the saying goes, of the German Gestapo - the Prague correspondent for the Dutch newspaper *Telegraaf* had long since been able to dispel this illusion for the English, for he reports in his paper that the Czechs have no intention whatsoever of risking their lives for England.
The category of "little lies" also includes, for example, Mr. Churchill's assertion—with which he sought to offer his compatriots at least some consolation for the painful loss of the British aircraft carrier "Courageous"—namely, that the German submarine had been destroyed in that attack.[16]
The British-Polish claim regarding the destruction of the image of the Black Madonna of Częstochowa, or the wanton destruction of certain other sites particularly dear and sacred to the Poles, certainly also belongs to the category of small—albeit extraordinarily venomous—lies, for all these "hoaxes" were quickly debunked.

The truly great lies, however, were those that were obviously prepared, constructed, and finalized with cool deliberation and then launched in a specific direction.
Among these is the "Athenia" incident—the sinking of a steamship carrying many passengers (preferably Americans)—which they sought to pin on a German submarine and which they intended to use to drive the Americans into war against us.
Just today, a document published by the *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* has unequivocally proven what had long been clear to us: namely, that this British ship was sunk on Churchill's orders.
The "Athenia's" shipping company had already, as early as August 28th, politely refused to accept German passengers on this ship, apparently because it did not want any German eyewitnesses to what Mr. Winston Churchill—who was already the designated Minister of the Navy at the time—had in store for this ship.
The ship has sunk - however, the shot aimed at America has missed its target.

The second lie, of extremely dangerous proportions, was the claim—clearly launched from London and disseminated in Paris—that the Germans intended to invade France in violation of Belgian and Dutch neutrality.
It was interesting to observe how this report surfaced simultaneously in ten or twelve other places, particularly in neutral foreign countries - but the maneuver worked all too well, so well, in fact, that the orchestration became apparent, which is why most neutral newspapers that took note of it expressed the same view as the Swiss newspaper *Suisse*, who, after reprinting the report published by *Le Matin*, stated that these reports must be treated with the utmost caution and restraint, even though—or, as we would say, precisely because—they came from London and Paris.
The decisive factor in exposing this lie, however, was the fact that it was launched just a few hours after the Führer's statement that we had no war aims against France and England.

[16] U-29 sunk the "Courageous" on September 17th, 1939; U-29 did survive until its scuttling in 1945. - The Translator

The world is now beginning to realize that it is England alone that is attempting, by every means of persuasion, pressure, and threat, to drag other countries into the war.
The British opposition leader [Arthur] Greenwood[17] made a very telling admission on this very subject in the House of Commons yesterday - he stated, in fact, that it was very important—and was becoming increasingly so—for England to mobilize all possible forces behind it and seek allies without shame.
Mr. Greenwood thus echoed what the military expert of the *Daily Telegraph* wrote about the British way of waging war: sending other nations into the German line of fire, down to the last Polish sniper, down to the last French poilu, and down to the last grain of German gunpowder.
Mr. Greenwood was therefore referring, when he spoke of the friends one must seek without shame, to new nations to serve as cannon fodder.

The third major lie, the full extent of which cannot yet be assessed, was launched just today, in connection with the report of the assassination of Romanian Prime Minister Calinescu[18]: after the murder, the perpetrators themselves announced the crime on Romanian radio, and a few moments later, while a temporary telephone blackout had been imposed across the country—so that news of the details of the crime could not get out at all—the British shortwave station broadcast the claim that the Germans had staged the murder.
If this claim is already foolish simply because, under the presidency of the murdered man, Romania had prohibited the wretched band of refugees—which once called itself the Polish government—from engaging in any political activity on Romanian soil, then this claim becomes even more suspicious due to its inexplicable speed: anyone who knows so much so quickly, without having to ask questions, must have known more beforehand than was good for them, and that person must have known what happened, when it happened, and why it happened.
In fact, this murder makes political sense only if it was committed in the pay of England, for England wishes to lure Romania out of its neutrality: England needs new cannon fodder, and England is indignant because Mr. Moscicki, once Poland's president, was unable to enjoy at most a luxurious summer retreat in Romania—despite the gold he brought with him—nor was he permitted to govern from Romania.
After all, there have been far less significant reasons for which agents of the British Secret Service have gunned down a statesman.

[17] Labor MP and opponent of Sir Neville Chamberlain. - The Translator
[18] The Romanian Iron Guard were responsible for his assassination, though there is some evidence that the Iron Guard was given German assistance and had German approval. - The Translator

Illustration by Max Stenzel, from the *Völkischer Beobachter*, Oct. 28th

“Is there anyone left who wants English help?”

Assault on the Westwall

Illustration by Garvens, from *Kladderadatsch*

“Hallo, boys, go on!”

Ten Thousand Czechs Executed

England in Search of War Targets — Anxious Mood in London — Is the Westwall Not Impenetrable??

September 25th, 1939

Although the English coined the slogan "safety first"—"safety above all else"—in peacetime and, even in wartime, carefully observe it—at least for their own sacred persons—at the expense of the peoples they subjugate, they have failed to devise even the slightest safety or braking mechanism for the lies they send hurtling out into the world at speeds many times that of an express train.
What a blessing such an "emergency brake" for lies would have been, for example, in the case of the massive British hoax concerning the alleged Czech uprising in Bohemia and Moravia[19]: when the *Reuter* reports—purely fabricated out of thin air—that about the half a million German soldiers allegedly had to be forcefully withdrawn from the Eastern Front to fight the Czech armies, which fell apart because neutral reporters traveled to Bohemia and Moravia and found the deepest peace there, the *Times*—which was evidently the preferred outlet of the British "Minister of Lies"—rescued itself, as is well known, by claiming that this resistance was so secret that it could not be detected at all.
Unfortunately, the *News Chronicle*, which was not served as quickly as the *Times*, published—on the very day of the *Times*' retraction—the claim that Reich Protector von Neurath had had 10,000 people executed, among them being the mayor of Prague, whom a dozen foreign journalists had shaken hands with—very much alive—on that very day[20]: is it fair to let a loyal recipient of information from the British Ministry of Lies be taken in like this?

We therefore fully understand that, according to reports from London, the war spirit of the English people leaves much to be desired, because there is no country against which England can wage war down to its very last soldier.
As the aforementioned *News Chronicle* had to ask:

"Are we English actually at war? Entire sections of the House of Commons and the entire English public are simply adopting a defeatist attitude."

The morale of the English nation had been shattered in a matter of days, as the letters arriving daily at the *News Chronicle* amply demonstrated - the paper goes on to suggest that the Ministry of Information bears the main blame for this, apparently because even this ministry is unable to inform the English people as to why they are actually supposed to be at war.
The *News Chronicle* reports that it once requested one of the leaflets dropped over Germany from the Ministry of Information; the censor at the ministry, however, refused to provide the leaflet on the grounds that it was a secret matter that must not fall into enemy hands...
The unfortunate *News Chronicle* then concludes this scathing attack with the consoling observation that the British Ministry of Information has so far come up with only one good story, and that was precisely

[19] No uprisings took place at this time, though there was a large anti-German protest conducted by the Czechs on October 28th, 1939, which included boycotts and strikes. - The Translator
[20] The Mayor of Prague at this time, Otakar Klapka, was indeed alive, but was arrested in 1940 and executed in 1941 by the Gestapo for working with anti-Nazi resistance groups. - The Translator

the story of the revolt in Bohemia and Moravia - poor *News Chronicle*, you did not yet know at the time that the leader of the group of foreign journalists who had traveled to Bohemia and Moravia emphasized in his farewell remarks to the German and Czech authorities:

"For the first time in my journalistic career, I am faced with the difficult task of having to report on something that does not exist.
I do not wish to go into political matters, because we come from many countries with many different views, but one thing is certain for each of us: that nothing of the sort reported by London has taken place here, that none of it is true, and that it all stems solely from mendacious, inflammatory propaganda."

Yes, one really cannot ask for more.

And yet, the poor *News Chronicle* still suggests that England should come to the aid of the fighting Czechs with its air force in good time... sooner than it came to the aid of the Poles.
In light of the deep unease spreading among the English people, the English newspapers must increasingly address this failure of English aid to Poland.
The *Daily Herald* laments that, due to England's failure in this regard, the two-front war—with all its strategic advantages—no longer exists; added to this realization that the first phase of the war has been lost, the *Daily Herald* notes, is the fact that rampant profiteering in its worst form had already become apparent in the very first days of this war.
The *Daily Herald* then concludes that a sense of foreboding prevails in England, and raises the question of whether the failure of the men in Chamberlain's government will soon have to be attributed to character flaws.

These candid English admissions are strongly emphasized by neutral observers in London - the Belgrade-based *Politika* reports that Churchill's statement about being prepared for a three-year war made an embarrassing impression on the English people, as the war is getting on their nerves.
In England, the man on the street had expected visible, major successes from the French, which have failed to materialize; now that the Germans have settled the war in the East, people believe in such successes even less than they did during the war on two fronts - now this poor, deeply deceived people is being fed the same lies that were served up to the Poles to prepare them for the slaughter.

The special correspondent for the Swedish newspaper *Dagens Nyheter* described, in images of terrible intensity, the catastrophe that had befallen Poland: he reported on the panic that ensued when the Poles opened the prisons and pressed a shotgun into the hands of every criminal to fight against the German troops, and he further reported, amid this chaos, that he witnessed how, at a small Polish train station, crowds of people who had just moments before been in despair were now jubilantly embracing one another when the British Ministry of Propaganda announced over the radio that a revolution had broken out in Berlin, and that Germany's military power had been destroyed.
The correspondent for the Swedish newspaper follows this with a harrowing indictment:

"This people would have deserved to demand that it be spared a superfluous and utterly senseless bloodletting!"

The politicians currently in power in England, however, seem to feel no such moral qualms, for they want to make the English people believe that German power stands on feet of clay.
The Belgian newspaper *Libre Belgique* likewise mocks the English false reports of alleged unrest in Germany: the Belgian paper notes that the German people are marching with their leader through thick and thin, and if the Allies were to wait for Germany to be shaken from within, they could wait 100 years.

Even the leaders in England must be beginning to realize the true state of affairs, otherwise, they would not be attempting to incite the peoples to storm the Westwall by claiming that the undertaking is not really all that dangerous; meanwhile French newspapers report, with every sign of deep satisfaction, that the French army command is driving thousands of farm animals in front of its outposts to detonate the mines the Germans have laid there, in order to spare bloodshed.
We must be clear here and draw a drastic conclusion: cows, pigs, and sheep will hardly be able to overrun the German Westwall.
Now, what if we were to send the responsible statesmen of England and the plutocrats—their backers, who want to let the flowers of their own and another nation's people bleed to death before this strongest fortification in the world—to the front lines of these fortifications themselves, so they can test just how strong they are?

Let the Upright Man Think of Himself Last!

Illustration by Bogner, from *Das Schwarze Korps*, Sept. 20th

"If this keeps up, we'll have to fight our own wars in the future!"

British Symbols

A Kick in the Teeth for Poland — Where Did the British Expeditionary Force Hide? — Were Kiel and Friedrichshafen Destroyed by the Allied Air Force?

September 26th, 1939

In recent weeks, the umbrella has become a political symbol—a symbol of British politics—for just as an umbrella is of no use as a bomb-proof shelter, so too was the political carte blanche that Britain granted to the Poles useless the moment Germany got serious.

Cartoonists, not only in German newspapers, but also in many foreign ones, threw themselves headlong into satirizing Mr. Chamberlain's paper-thin umbrella, in which the Poles placed their trust, to their detriment - now, however, cartoonists will now likely have to adjust, for a new symbol of the British "home front" is emerging.

A report from Amsterdam indicates that a new men's hat fashion is taking shape in London: the stiff hat with a steel inlay - it is an elegant version of the steel helmet, naturally covered in felt so that one does not immediately notice the fear of the man wearing such a hat, and just as naturally, the headgear is well-padded on the inside so that the head of the wearer is not pressed down.

Here we have the new symbol, the symbol that will define the near future, just as the umbrella defined the recent past, for somehow these gentlemen of the city—those fat moneybags whose role in the war consists of instigating it and raking in dividends from the arms factories—must also outwardly profess their allegiance to this war, about which the people of England want to know absolutely nothing.

The Jewish helmet with a steel inlay as the hallmark of the plutocratic snob in the city—that is the image we were still missing, alongside Mr. Chamberlain with his umbrella and his gas mask carried in a luxury case: there is no one who was not a soldier or is not one now who, in the face of these fearful fashion gags, would not have the heartfelt desire to see the resilience of these steel-lined felt hats tested—not in London's air-raid shelters, but before the German Westwall.

Incidentally, in London, even some dutiful air-raid shelter attendants—who do their duty without knowing why the gentlemen in steel-felt hats started a war—wear a steel helmet: a real steel helmet without any frills.

To distract them from dangerous reflections on the meaning—or rather, the meaninglessness—of their actions, London hairdressers have been advised to create a new hairstyle for ladies, designed so that the steel helmet doesn't mess it up: probably bangs instead of curls…

While people in London are passing the time as best they can, the mood among the English people leaves more and more to be desired - at first, people were horrified by Poland's rapid collapse; they then consoled themselves with the thought that they really had no interest in Poland at all, and now, as they realize that the hoped-for war on two fronts threatens to become a war on one front, there is, as the Dutch newspaper *Nieuwe Rotterdamsche Courant* reports from London, open dissatisfaction with the Polish government, the Polish high command, and the Polish army.

As if the poor Poles hadn't suffered enough for the trust they placed in England, old Lloyd George is now, after their downfall, delivering the final blow by writing: the wretched Polish class-based government fled to Romania while its army was still fighting.

Apparently, it had not even understood that one must prepare properly for a war: that's the last straw! They are berating the ally whom they sent to their death, fully aware of the dangers.
At least we still have some respect for the—albeit hopeless—attempt by the French Havas news agency, which today takes up the cause of the fugitive former Polish Marshal Rydz-Smigly: it claims that he went to Romania solely because all communications with the members of the government stationed at the border had been cut off, though in response, one can only note that there are moments when it is better for a marshal to maintain contact with his armies than with the members of the government who, having taken the gold reserves with them, have marched to the very border of their country.

If the Havas Agency has no luck with this argument in Rydz-Smigly's defense, then it is in particularly bad luck with the other claim made today at the same time: namely, that Poland's collapse was attributable solely to the overwhelming superiority of German military technology, and that the Polish infantry, Havas claims, was far superior to the German infantry, and would have defeated it every time if it had come to an infantry battle - Havas did not dare to publish this claim in France itself, but how stupid must this news agency think we are to serve it up to foreigners!
The Polish infantry, which according to Havas was always victorious, is today in the heart of Germany—albeit behind the barbed wire of the prisoner-of-war camps; as for the war of technology, every French front-line soldier of the First World War knows what kind of opponent the German infantry was, even though at that time it did not have at its disposal the vast technical resources that were available in abundance to its adversaries and that we also possess today.
This value judgment spread by Havas is so absurd that it cannot have been written by a Frenchman, because respect for the German soldier is still far too deeply rooted in the French people: this must be a fabrication from another source, and this source becomes clear with the claim, also spread by Havas at the same time, that the defense of Warsaw was one of the most beautiful chapters in history.
We know this tune, we know these lyrics, and so we also know the author: this blatant irony, this glorification of the most senseless and bloodiest sniper escapade in the history of warfare, this defense of a city of millions with civilians, points to the British Ministry of Information.
Now the matter of the disparaging judgment on the German infantry also becomes clear: the English gentlemen, in their steel-brimmed hats, wish to convince the French poilu that crossing the Westwall is a walk in the park—just as much a walk in the park as the march on Berlin was for the Poles - as we all know, too, a good butcher blindfolds his livestock when it is to go to the slaughterhouse.
The Americans, however, are more objective - in an editorial on the Polish catastrophe, the *Chicago Tribune* concludes that many a Polish farmer's son, who had no idea where Danzig was and couldn't care less about the Corridor, died while his marshal and his president, laden with goods and gold, drove off to a neutral summer retreat.

Otherwise, of course, the English themselves aren't as bold as the French would like them to be...
The Reuters correspondent in France telegraphs a description of the English headquarters from somewhere: he says the headquarters is protected by anti-aircraft guns hidden on the grounds around an old French castle, and that no alarm has been sounded yet, but they are on their guard.
The British troops are quartered unobtrusively in small villages, farms, and castles, and they are so well dispersed that no unusual concentration is noticeable - we believe in this case that the report corresponds to the facts more so than the reporter himself realizes, for according to everything one hears from France, the French themselves do not even know where the British actually are, and are of the opinion that they

are making their presence felt far too inconspicuously, whereas, according to the hierarchy of those responsible for the war, they would actually have been gladly offered the place of honor in the front line facing the Westwall.
John Bull, whose presence is otherwise never overlooked anywhere in the world, is, according to a Reuters report, so well camouflaged in France that it is a real joy—for the English, at any rate.

Meanwhile, from their safe and modest hiding place, they are working up their courage - the London-based *Daily Sketch* is jubilant today over two Anglo-French air victories allegedly won in Kiel and Friedrichshafen, where they claim to have simply destroyed the German fleet and the German aircraft factories there.[21]
While a mass-circulation paper like the *Daily Sketch* instills courage into the troubled hearts of the steel-felt-hatted Londoners, the British Ministry of Lies is getting cold feet because despite the abysmal coverage provided by foreign correspondents, London is not yet entirely cut off from the world—a world that knows absolutely nothing about even the slightest damage having occurred in Kiel or Friedrichshafen.
This well-meaning ministry reports, in a tone of consummate objectivity, that neither the British nor the French High Command can accept responsibility for the reports of alleged air raids - this report, however, was sent only abroad!

How embarrassing, how embarrassing, that one must oneself deny to the outside world the very elements of domestic propaganda in England - most embarrassing, however, are certain slogans with which British agitation is now attempting to influence the German people.
At the very moment when David Lloyd George is tearing his white hair out over Poland's rapid collapse—and as a deep despondency settles over the English people—the London radio station announces in English that the events in Poland had at least the advantage of making mobilization possible for France and England - in German, the same station proclaims: "You see, Germans, the victorious Blitzkrieg came to nothing."
We poor Germans wonder: this Polish campaign has been the swiftest and most thorough defeat of a million-strong army that history has ever known, yet if that wasn't a Blitzkrieg, then we truly no longer know how to distinguish between lightning and thunder.

[21] The British and French did attack Kiel and Friedrichshafen, on September 4th and 24th respectively, in 1939, but the damage was limited; the National Socialist government thus covered up the incidents to avoid panic. - The Translator

Illustration by M. Solonewitsch, from Zander's current Multiplex-Klischeedienst

How the City of London dreams of the world's political balance

The “Royal Sceptre” Controversy

Is a German Invasion of Belgium Imminent? — Speculation on Stupidity — Grand Words from a Safe Haven

September 27th, 1939

On September 24th, the French Havas news agency reported that the British Ministry of Information had released the following statement:

“The English ship ‘Royal Sceptre’ was sunk in violation of all rules of naval warfare, to which Germany is also a signatory.
A German submarine torpedoed the English ship without warning or hailing, in violation of all laws of humanity; the crew was not even able to board the lifeboats and perished.
We will likely never learn the details of this tragedy, as all witnesses have been swallowed up by the silent ocean.”

There can be no doubt that this English report, broadcast in French on Sunday, had the desired effect, for hardly one in a hundred people who heard it would have thought to ask who, exactly, reported this alleged heinous crime committed by a German submarine, given that all the passengers and the entire crew of the sunken ship were no longer alive.
But since that one person in a hundred surely did ask that question, the British Ministry of Propaganda issued a slightly corrected report a few hours later via one of its broadcasters - according to this second report, the passengers and crew of the “Royal Sceptre” had not, after all, perished immediately.
It reads as follows:

“All hope must now be abandoned that the officers and crew of the British steamer ‘Royal Sceptre’ are still alive.
The ship was sunk on September 6th, approximately 300 nautical miles west of... (this remained unintelligible) by a German submarine; the ship’s crew was set adrift in lifeboats with not the slightest prospect of reaching land, which constitutes a criminal act of piracy on the high seas and a flagrant violation of the Protocol on Submarine Warfare signed by Germany in November 1936.
During the sinking itself, two crew members were killed and two of the lifeboats were completely smashed to pieces.
About 15 crew members had to board a small boat that actually only had room for 7 people, while seven other crew members saved themselves on a raft.
As the small lifeboat moved away from the sinking ship, its occupants called out to Captain George Davis, urging him to get into the boat with them; the captain replied, ‘Just row on! The boat’s already full enough’ - then the captain jumped into the water and disappeared beneath the waves…”

Anyone who heard this moving account would have to have a heart of stone to ask, after such a description of human tragedy and greatness, how the British Ministry of Information ever came into

possession of this poignant story, since it itself states in the introduction that the entire crew must be presumed lost; it would certainly have been perceived as frivolous mockery if, at that very moment, we had asked whether the news of that accursed crime and the tragic end of the "Royal Sceptre" had perhaps been automatically steered—at speedboat speed—across the Atlantic to the North Sea and on to the Thames via a message in a bottle.

Now, news has arrived today from Rio de Janeiro that all the passengers, officers, and crew of the "Royal Sceptre" have arrived there safely: not on rafts, not in overloaded lifeboats, but aboard the English steamer "Browning."

It's not as if this "Browning" had happened to come across the people helplessly abandoned to the waves by the German submarine either—no! The "Browning" was actually summoned by the German submarine commander - that, in fact, is the account that eyewitnesses are giving to the newspapers in Rio. According to the report, the German submarine stopped the British freighter "Royal Sceptre" and discovered that it was carrying Argentine grain bound for England, and since England wants to cut off our food supply, we'll do the same - thus, the steamer had to be sunk.

Just then, the steamer "Browning"—also British—came along, and when the people on the "Browning" saw the submarine, panic initially broke out—as the people from the "Royal Sceptre" described with a laugh—because these poor victims of British propaganda believed their last hour had come: none of that happened.

The German commander refrained from sinking the "Browning" and merely had the passengers and crew of the grain steamer transferred to another vessel, which was then sunk by every trick in the book; this took place on calm seas and so peacefully that neither did the captain have the opportunity to heroically jump into the water, nor was it necessary to build rafts, smash lifeboats, or overload other boats.

All of these—as must be repeated—official English reports were therefore completely fabricated from A to Z, pure fabrications and lies.

What was tragic, then, was not the fate of a British steamer, but the fate of an English lie.

And now—and this is the best part—these British liars and hypocrites, who invented the tear-jerking story of that poor ship's captain's heroic suicide and stamped it with the official seal of the British government, come along with the most innocent expression in the world and report matter-of-factly, soberly and objectively, that the crew of the "Royal Sceptre" had landed in Rio - not a word more about the fact that the story was presented quite differently yesterday and the day before—no apology, no correction, no explanation!

Without even blushing, they simply remain silent about what they had put out into the world just yesterday: how little must the British government in charge regard the intelligence of its own people and that of other nations, that it simply acts as if the memory of individuals and nations alike were no older than 24 hours.

This speculation on stupidity runs like a common thread through the entire British propaganda campaign... For five days now, the press in England has thrived on the claim that the Germans were massing troops in the Aachen area and were preparing to advance through Belgium in violation of Belgian neutrality: this topic has been talked to death in official and semi-official British reports, but now, today, the Belgian government has officially stated that, according to reliable information, the report of German troop concentrations near the Belgian border can be deemed absolutely untrue.[22]

[22] The invasion of Belgium would occur on May 10th, 1940. - The Translator

The British news agencies and broadcasters are reporting this official Belgian statement plain and simple, without so much as a word of reference to the lies they have been peddling for days; they made no attempt to explain the contradiction, but simply speculated on people's stupidity.
Or to continue: just yesterday, Mr. Chamberlain praised, without blushing, the heroism of the defenders of Warsaw - that is to say: the British Prime Minister praises snipers who, incited and deluded, are driven into a hopeless battle against the German army.
Now that London, too, has realized that the Germans are not willing to endure this diabolical form of warfare without resistance, London is brazenly asking this morning why the Germans would have fired into Warsaw at all, since it was a lost city anyway: so, England drove a lost city further into ruin.

It is clear that nothing can refute the English better than their own actions.
This unenviable trait seems to have spread to those in England's pay - the Polish ambassador in Paris has published an appeal in French newspapers calling for the conscription of all Polish nationals in France: this ambassador of a state that no longer exists has thus set himself up as a dictator over the Poles, who were pitifully abandoned by their military and political overlords when it really mattered.
This Polish dictator, too, possesses the same praiseworthy qualities as the Poles who once ruled and now live in Romanian summer resorts: they are brave where they are safe.

A Microphone with a Sense of Honor

Illustration by Manfred Schmidt, from *B. Z am Mittag*, Oct. 13th

A peculiar accident occurred at the London radio station: a new microphone, not yet accustomed to the broadcasts of the Ministry of Lies, struck the announcer so hard in the stomach that the news broadcast had to be interrupted.

Germany's War Aims

Who will be the next to bleed for England? — Biddle[23] is to deliver reports of atrocities to Washington

September 28th, 1939

If anyone wages a war—or if they even declare that war of their own accord—it is generally assumed that they have a reason for it and that they set a goal for the people who are to fight that war: a goal for the sake of which the war is being waged.
When, for example, Germany took up arms against Poland, it was resorting to the last resort in its conflict with Poland, in which all—and I mean absolutely all—other means had previously been employed, tried, and exhausted, right down to the self-sacrificing offer of a road through the Corridor.
Here, the cause and objective of the war were clearly evident to the entire world: the reason for Germany's use of force was the brutal and cowardly aggression by Poland against ethnic Germans and, ultimately, against the Reich's border.
The objective of the war was the annihilation of that aggression—and this objective was achieved with a speed unprecedented in history!

After the conclusion of the Polish campaign, the Führer declared in Danzig that Germany had no war aims whatsoever against England and France, which had in the meantime declared war of their own accord: that was the final moment in which England's leaders had to reveal the cause of the war and its objectives to the English people—and then to the French people as well—if they wished to ask both nations to bear the burden of the struggle.
At the outset, the word "Poland" had been blared to the world with loud, agitational fanfare as the cause of the war, but since they had admitted, with all too cynical candor, that Poland had been nothing more than an utterly insignificant pawn on the political chessboard—one that they sacrificed without a second thought—this pretext for war could no longer be credibly maintained.
The tall tale about the Germans' alleged planned attack on the Netherlands and Belgium—which was "proven" by fabricated troop concentrations in Aachen— fell apart in the face of the vigorous German fact-finding mission and the official Belgian denial, and was even officially buried today by the French government through a statement that the much-discussed German troop concentrations in Aachen were apparently not as massive as had originally been assumed…
So the ideal pretext for war—"England's protection of the neutrals"—came to nothing, and all the newspapers in the neutral countries express in their own words what the *Thurgauer Zeitung* and the *Berner Tagwacht* in Switzerland put as follows:

"The British revelations of alleged German war plans are poor propaganda; there is no point in letting oneself be driven crazy by such things."

This made it all the more necessary to establish a genuine war aim.

[23] Anthony J. Drexel Biddle Jr., US ambassador to Poland until its invasion in 1939. - The Translator

To the embarrassing dismay of the British public, to the astonishment of the neutral nations, and to the amazement of the German people, the gentlemen who were so quick to decide to enter the war against Germany have, to this day, still not managed to provide their peoples with a plausible reason for their declaration of war.
The alleged cause of the war—that one must fight until the current German form of government is eliminated—is certainly not a mission that would particularly inspire French soldiers to charge against the German Westwall, and the English have evidently recognized the weakness of this position.
Since they themselves have no cause for war at home that could withstand public scrutiny, they are now striving to find a cause for war against us; the propaganda campaign for this is being carefully prepared and is just now, in these very days, beginning to gain momentum very slowly.

In the farthest corners of the world, and especially in America, illustrated magazines have been publishing maps since yesterday that depict fantastical war aims of the Reich against England and France; the captions accompanying these images claim that Germany wishes to occupy all of France and drive the French into the African desert.
Now, anyone with even a modicum of experience with English propaganda methods knows that this map, now appearing sporadically in various parts of the world, is merely the precursor to a wave of mendacious claims that is intended to descend one day—not so much upon us as upon the French—to make them realize that they are fighting for their homeland, which in reality is threatened by no one, while they bleed to death in the West - since it is always good to know whether and when such a tidal wave is coming, we want to draw attention to it in good time.

Incidentally, as is well known, every wave is preceded by a trough, and before every new effort, one must first take a deep breath - from this perspective as well, one can detect signs of this agitational tidal wave rolling in.
The English know that they have thoroughly squandered what little trust they might still have enjoyed anywhere in the world through their mendacious news policy of recent weeks; that is why they are once again disguising themselves behind the mask of the “good old honest sailor.”
A German submarine had recently sunk the British steamer “Caldow”, and the crew of 11 men boarded a Swedish motor vessel; shortly thereafter, a German destroyer arrived and demanded that the Swedish motor vessel hand over the 11 British sailors, who, as enemy nationals of military age, were then taken to Germany and interned there.
This caused great outrage in the English press and on the radio, and terms like “piracy,” “kidnappers,” and “violation of the law” were among the mildest of the accusations - what is the British Admiralty doing? Today it issued a statement to the effect that the internment of these English sailors was entirely lawful, in accordance with international law, and that there is nothing to object to in the conduct of the commander of the German destroyer - if we were any more foolish than we are, we would simply tip our hats to such a proper statement from the offices of Mr. Winston Churchill, but unfortunately, we are simply corrupt in this regard: one is only honest in order to make the next lie believable.

Perhaps Mr. Winston Churchill merely intends with this statement to bolster the credibility of his assertion made yesterday in the House of Commons—namely, that the German air attack on the British naval force in the North Sea had been unsuccessful; it was even officially announced in London that Churchill’s statement was literally and absolutely correct.

This is a peculiar procedure, unprecedented in the history of official announcements: today's German Wehrmacht report therefore states, in a cool and matter-of-fact tone, that a British aircraft carrier was hit by a 10-zentner[24] bomb and a battleship by two 5-zentner bombs.
Since noon today, German radio has been posing the embarrassing question in all its foreign-language broadcasts—but especially in English—as to where the largest and most modern British aircraft carrier, the "Arc Royal," might now be[25] - it would be better if the First Lord of the British Admiralty were to provide an answer to this question, rather than repeatedly assuring everyone that he had told the truth this time and really had not lied.
Winston Churchill should remember that during the First World War, the elderly Lord Admiral Fisher already prophesied to him: "Do one more foolish thing, and the British people will hang you from the first tree they come across in Hyde Park."

Incidentally, on the subject of word and word of honor: the crew of a British aircraft that was interned in Iceland on Tuesday was granted permission to move about freely in exchange for their word of honor not to flee - today, the British have taken off with both their word of honor and their aircraft.
Mr. Rydz-Smigly also seems capable of singing a song about the word of honor given by men in positions of responsibility: he renounced his name and his title of marshal when he abandoned his troops—who were still fighting at the time—and fled across the Romanian border, clinging to the coattails of an even more cowardly government; according to the Finnish newspaper *Usu Suomi*, Rydz-Smigly has now declared that he lowered the flag only because England had simply broken its promise to send 1,500 English aircraft to Poland at the outbreak of war.
We have no reason to interfere in the heated exchange of views between the former allies against Germany, but we would like to note that the *Daily Mail* reports at great length on Rydz-Smigly's "unbelievable and outrageous behavior" in Romania, where the other Polish refugees are said to be extremely bitter toward him: these are truly encouraging prospects for England's potential future allies.

Incidentally, after days and weeks of internal uncertainty, the English newspapers themselves have been reporting since yesterday evening that England is now determined to wage war - if one looks more closely at what the English press considers to be the sign of this determination on England's part, one reads with astonishment that it has to do with war taxes.
The increase in income tax that has been decided upon in England is, for the English newspapers, the decisive indicator that things are now getting serious—serious about reaching into the wallet—not of the war profiteers, but of the broad masses.
In plain German: England is willing to pay—who will be the next to bleed?

For England, this is the question of all questions: who will allow themselves to be used as a battering ram against Germany? They would, of course, be only too happy to bring the Americans along, and in this context, the *Neue Wiener Tagblatt* made a discovery of unique significance this morning.

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[24] One "zentner" is the equivalent of 110 pounds. - The Translator
[25] The "Arc Royal" was claimed to have been sunk in September 1939 after an engagement with German aircraft, since the Germans could not locate the "Arc Royal" post-engagement during reconnaissance; the "Arc Royal", however, did survive the battle, and its exposure as being safe temporarily embarrassed the Nazi propaganda apparatus.
In 1941, the "Arc Royal" was sunk by German submarine U-81. - The Translator

The newspaper was able to publish the transcript of a telephone conversation between the former U.S. ambassador to Warsaw, Biddle, and the U.S. ambassador to Paris, Bullitt[26], which is so revealing, both politically and personally, that the majority of German newspapers have reprinted it.

Mr. Biddle—the man who claimed that German aircraft had pursued him right across Poland, that his car had been bombed a dozen times and strafed with machine guns two dozen times, and who allegedly escaped only by a miracle—was asked in a roundabout way by his colleague Bullitt to send reports of German atrocities in Poland to Paris for forwarding to New York.

It seems downright comical how His Excellency Biddle, who had already provided such wildly colorful reports, at first fails to grasp what His Excellency Bullitt actually wants from him; he has to ask five, six, seven times before he finally realizes that Paris does not want reports of his actual experiences, but rather tales of his imagination.

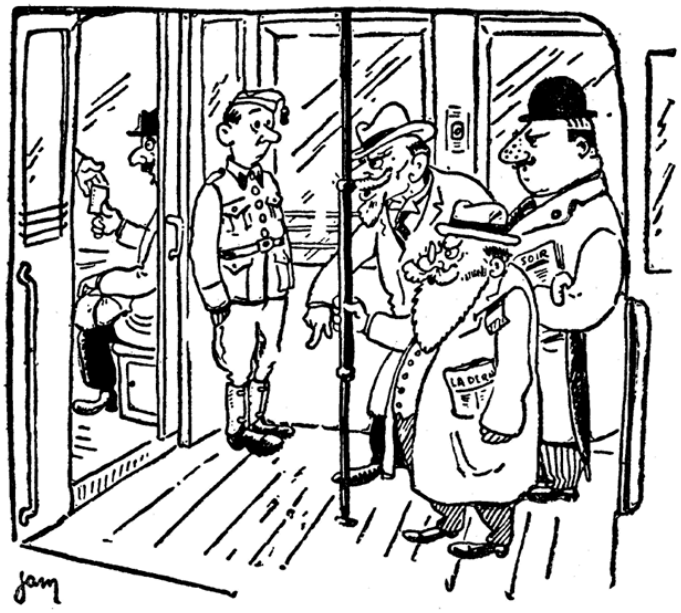
As humorous as this exchange is—which, incidentally, the German radio news service is diligently broadcasting in every language around the world—the backdrop against which it takes place is all the more serious, indeed tragic: the attempt to drag nations into a war through false reports, the true cause of whose outbreak those responsible have not yet dared to reveal.

The *Berliner Börsen-Zeitung* rightly concludes its commentary on this matter with the words:

"Nations subject to such influences are to be deeply pitied."

[26] William Christian Bullitt, US ambassador to France until 1940. - The Translator

Ready for Action—the Others, That Is



***Lokal-Anzeiger*, Oct. 31st**

The Belgian newspaper *Pays réel* exposes the old warmongers, full of venom and bile, ready to drive others into the fire - here they are goading a Belgian soldier: "If we were in your place, young man, we would have struck long ago!"

The Appeal for Peace

Now the Mask Must Come Off — An Encounter at the Westwall — Hopes for a German-Russian Conflict

September 30th, 1939

The agreement reached in Moscow between Germany and Russia on the issues of Eastern Europe, and the call for peace that emanated from there, have sparked a tremendous response around the world, with the neutral states and peoples, in particular, immediately understanding that the willingness to make peace is an expression of a strength that could afford to follow the voice of human reason and the wishes of the broad masses of the peoples.

They have also understood, however, that behind this unique call for peace stands a power strong enough to enforce the rejected peace if necessary, and at the same time, it is clear that a peace which must first be enforced would exact an unprecedented toll on those who have today recklessly unleashed war.

Anyone reading the neutral press today gets the impression that, with the Moscow Agreement, even in the eyes of the neutral nations, the last remnants of that fog have been torn away—a fog that had been conjured up by the English-democratic "benefactors of humanity," who were as glib as they were deceitful, and who purported to be committed to peace - now visible is the decent, upright, and resolute will for peace of the Reich, which has asserted its right and fought for peace in Eastern Europe with the sword.

The Danish *Nationaltidende* speaks of the last chance that would be offered here to the Western powers for the restoration of peace, and argues that it would be a testament to Germany—which could no longer be defeated by any opponent—if it were to propose a peace treaty to the West.

The Geneva-based *Travaille*, in its commentary on the Moscow Agreement, states verbatim:

"Peace can be concluded tomorrow; the peoples of Western Europe will not allow the bloodbath on the battlefields to continue merely to satisfy the vanity of big British capitalism."

The paper believes that the German-Russian peace offer will inspire all peoples who desire nothing more than to live in peace and who are weary of the yoke imposed upon them by the financial powers based in London; the paper further denounces the munitions magnates, whom it sees as operating behind the scenes of the political group that wilfully incited the war.

Now, for the time being, the warmongers are waging war against these truths, and for this reason, for example, the highest censorship authorities in Paris held hours-long deliberations yesterday on the question of whether it was even permissible to disclose the full text of the German-Russian declarations to the French public—particularly the passage where the British and the French are once again confronted with the sheer madness and hopelessness of their war of aggression against Germany; consequently, the French people have been allowed to learn only part of the far-reaching Moscow agreements from French sources.

We, however, have made efforts in other ways to fill this gap.

In England, the political powers-that-be were more rigorous from the outset as they attempted—at least unofficially—to spread the message among the English people that no German peace offer, whatever its form, was even open to discussion as long as it came from a National Socialist Germany, that is, from a

strong Germany: peace could only be discussed with a weak Germany - it is risky to present such an arrogant justification for continuing the war to a people who, in this case, will likely have to risk their own lives, for even the most foolish can see that this tears away the final veil from the true goals of the profiteers who are inciting the war.

Meanwhile, neutral observers are striving to ascertain what the peoples themselves actually think, whose finest young men and able-bodied men are being so recklessly put at risk by a few ossified "umbrella politicians" and unscrupulous plutocrats:
A reporter for the Norwegian newspaper *Aftenposten* describes his impressions from a trip to the German Westwall - in his newspaper, the Norwegian recounts how, on the Upper Rhine near Strasbourg, he recently saw a Frenchman from the Maginot Line walking down to the river; the soldier was not prevented from doing so by the Germans, as he had strolled peacefully to the bank to fetch water.
Then he stood up straight and shouted across the Rhine: "No war, we want peace. We want peace. Comrade, what do you have to eat? Heil Hitler!"
The Norwegian goes on to say that he then asked the German sentry why he hadn't shot the Frenchman. He received the reply: "Why should I? They over there have declared war on us. Only if they shoot will we shoot back - but then, of course, we'll shoot very accurately."
Between the lines of this report by a neutral journalist, we read the following observation: the rivers of ink that English agitators have spilled over the question of war guilt, and the mountains of printed paper they have piled up on a lie, are wiped away and swept aside by these few sentences from two ordinary soldiers on both sides - what a peaceful, yet at the same time formidable, power lies in the simple words of the German soldier to that Norwegian!

It is against these forces that English agitation, led by MacMillan and Winston Churchill, must mobilize first and foremost today.
The means of this mobilization are, as usual, lies and false promises, for no sooner had England recovered somewhat from the initial shock of the Moscow agreements between Germany and the USSR than the old song was sung again about the hope that the politicians of encirclement were still planting at the grave of one of their plans directed against Germany.
Reuters' diplomatic correspondent speculates that the cooperation between Berlin and Moscow is not, after all, as complete as one might have assumed at first glance: the same fortune-teller who, before, during, and after the conclusion of the German-Russian Non-Aggression Pact, told his disheartened English readers that, amid all these disappointments, he had still heard a blade of green grass sprouting; the same man who, before and during Ribbentrop's latest negotiations in Moscow, drew hope for a German-Soviet rift from the fact that the talks lasted six hours instead of just three - that same irresponsible agitator is now trying to convince the poor English that even now there is still some hope of closing the blockade ring around Germany.
It would be helpful if this assistant to Mr. MacMillan were to share with the people he is paid to inform the Moscow press reports on recent events - for example, *Pravda*'s observation that only the warmongers—who are accustomed to having others pull their chestnuts out of the fire—could benefit from a state of alarm, hostility, and mutual distrust in Eastern Europe; it also said that the collapse of the Polish state marked the collapse of the policies of those governments that had supported the Polish adventurers, incited them, and plunged them into a senseless and criminal war.

Or the voice of *Izvestia*, which emphasizes with particular force that the German-Russian declaration regarding the willingness of both states to work toward the restoration of peace in Europe deserves the utmost attention, and that should this joint appeal by the two governments prove unsuccessful, the responsibility and the consequences of the war's continuation would fall on England and France.
As I said, it is never a good idea to gloss over such clear words and instead highlight long laments about alleged ongoing potential for German-Russian conflict - certainly, it is difficult to tell the truth today to the English people, who have been lied to for so long, but waiting any longer only makes revealing the truth even more dangerous—dangerous to the point of the lamppost that Lord Fisher once prophesied to Winston Churchill.

After all, what good does it do Mr. MacMillan or Mr. Winston Churchill to present the world with the colossal hoax of the allegedly missing half a billion Reichsmarks by six leading National Socialists[27] when, 24 hours later, the counterevidence is presented point by point with almost machine-like precision; what good does it do Mr. Winston Churchill to deny—under a thousand false oaths—the direct hit by a 500-kilo bomb on a British aircraft carrier, as reported in an official German Wehrmacht report?
Today, the whole world, including England itself, is laughing at Mr. Winston Churchill's denial, for the world knows that Winston Churchill, even during the First World War as First Lord of the Admiralty, denied with a stony face the sinking of a British battleship—in that case, the "Audacious": at the time, he not only denied the sinking of the battleship, but he also had pictures produced of a sister ship to the sunk "Audacious" with the caption: "The 'Audacious' returns to the ranks of the British fleet" - this incident is so well-known worldwide because, driven by a primitive thirst for glory after the end of the First World War, Winston Churchill proudly presented this deceptive maneuver as a national achievement.[28]
No editor-in-training today would accept even a hint of information from a man with such characteristics - so why doesn't Winston Churchill show his aircraft carriers to a few foreign—perhaps Italian—journalists[29], just as we took pleasure in showing foreign journalists the aftermath of the Anglo-French air raid on Kiel and Friedrichshafen that never took place?
Why, finally, does Mr. MacMillan allow his London station to spread the claim that Dr. Goebbels is no longer in office, when he must know that even this heartening deception of his will be exposed after just a few hours and give way to a hangover, because Mr. MacMillan sees his lies shattered daily and hourly by the very work of this minister? After all, it is not only we who know that, for the first time in English history, MacMillan's and Churchill's lies have met their match in the truth, which is being proclaimed quickly, in a timely manner, and loudly to the whole world.
As I said, what is the point of all this deception, since it does not prevent the reckoning but only postpones and exacerbates it?

MacMillan should take a cue from His Excellency, the American Ambassador Bullitt in Paris, whose telephone conversation with his colleague Biddle—who was once stationed in Warsaw—was broadcast around the world at several thousand kilowatts, so that entire continents could laugh at this clumsy attempt to elicit horror stories of German atrocities from Poland.

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[27] Referring to a 1934 report by American journalist H.R. Knickerbocker about the personal wealth of leading National Socialists, leading to accusations of embezzlement and hypocrisy. - The Translator
[28] This indeed happened, though German intelligence at the time had an idea of this cover-up, and it was admitted to by the British in 1918. - The Translator
[29] The British naval attache in Rome actually did show proof to Mussolini that the "Arc Royal" was still in service, according to a book of the same name by Mike Rossiter. - The Translator

His Excellency Bullitt stated today that this conversation had in fact been completely misunderstood, since he had actually only wanted to inform his colleague Biddle that his previous telegrams had arrived garbled - in doing so, Mr. Bullitt admitted what was supposed to be proven, that the long-distance call is a fact, since he wanted to hear more from Biddle than Biddle had actually experienced in terms of horrors.

At the Maginot Line

Illustration by Gulbransson, from *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung*, Oct. 20th

Sign in German: “Please don't shoot here; the English are right over there.”

Mr. Churchill, Please Respond…

Embarrassing Questions for the First Lord of the British Admiralty — Churchill Has an Hour and a Half — The World is Waiting

October 1, 1939, 7:30 p.m.

Right Honorable Mr. Churchill!
We Germans have heard that you intend to address the public tonight at 9:30 p.m[30], and since, for four weeks and three days now, hundreds of German newspapers and all German radio stations have had many questions on their minds—questions that have so far gone unanswered—I make these many, many questions my own and hereby present them to you; you will have the opportunity later in your speech to provide the answers that you have surely not yet had time to formulate, no doubt due to the demands of your duties at the Admiralty.
We are convinced that, as a veteran journalist and war correspondent of past decades, it will not be difficult for you to outline, in the hour and a half still at your disposal, the answers you intend to give later.

A word of explanation, however, must still be said… for you and the listeners who are tuning in.
There are certainly many people in Germany—and probably in England as well—who believe that, given the current state of war between Germany and England, only German soldiers, and not a civilian, should be permitted to converse with the Supreme Commander, even if not the Commander-in-Chief of the British Fleet - if a civilian like myself nevertheless disturbs Your Lordship, it is because you yourself, in your memoirs of the First World War, repeatedly emphasized how much you felt like a civilian in the Supreme Council of British War Efforts, and how eagerly you strove to intervene—beyond your actual professional sphere of responsibility, the Navy—into the political, journalistic, and propaganda spheres; furthermore, I believe I have read in the professional writings of pure military men that they do not wish to accept your Gallipoli campaign as proof of military competence.
In any case, a deep conviction has taken root among the German people that, based on the statements you yourself made regarding your previous tenure as Chief of the Navy, the focus of your activities this time, too, does not lie in the military sphere, but far beyond the bounds of your official jurisdiction—in the field of agitation, and indeed, agitation by any means necessary.
So please allow me—even if only as a civilian, yet as a soldier of truth—to formulate the questions that Germany, and with it the entire world, must address to you today:

1. On September 18th, the British aircraft carrier “Courageous” was sunk by a German submarine, and at the time, to reassure the British public—which lived by the belief in the invincibility of its fleet—you announced that the submarine in question had been sunk - now, this German submarine, which allegedly was sunk by your ships and which destroyed the “Courageous,” has returned home, and the Führer has decorated its commander and crew.

[30] This is referring to Churchill’s first wartime radio address, given on October 1st, 1939. - The Translator

We Germans are now tormented by the question of whether you, Mr. Winston Churchill, have since corrected your official false report from that time and whether you have informed the British people that the German submarine, which destroyed a British aircraft carrier of over 22,000 metric tons that was heavily guarded by other fleet units, has returned home safely.

2. The official German Wehrmacht report of September 27th stated that a British aircraft carrier in the central North Sea had been bombed by German air forces; you responded to this statement in the official German Wehrmacht report with the equally official assertion that, while German air forces had indeed attacked heavy British naval forces, they had achieved no success, and had instead lost three aircraft.
In response, on September 28th, the High Command of the German Wehrmacht issued an official statement that

a) a German 500-kilo bomb scored a direct hit on the British aircraft carrier
b) two 250-kilo bombs struck a British battleship amidships and forward, and
c) all attacking German aircraft returned safely to their home ports

Well, Your Excellency, I take the liberty of reminding you that a striking contradiction between official German and official British statements has arisen before - this was the case last week, when you triumphantly declared that British aircraft had successfully attacked Kiel and French aircraft had successfully attacked Friedrichshafen.
While that would have struck at the heart of the German Navy and the German aviation industry, the responsible German authorities have simply stated that no air raid had taken place on either city; however, the only effect of this official German denial was that the newspapers in your country published flowery reports detailing this Anglo-French attack.
Unfortunately, you failed to realize at the time that today's Germany—following the collapse of the credibility of official denials, for which you are to blame—not only denied the reports, but also proved them false, for journalists from all over the world were taken to Kiel and Friedrichshafen, the sites of your Air Force's "successes," and to their astonishment found undamaged cities, undamaged factories, hard-working laborers, and no traces whatsoever of an attack.

Mr. Churchill, you have always been partly liked and partly hated as a man of eccentric ideas: for once, do not act eccentrically, but naturally.
Invite journalists from many different countries, and take them to the berths of all British aircraft carriers—whether they are anchored in the waters of the North Sea, which have become unsafe for English ships, or elsewhere in the ports and bays of the world's oceans.
In London, just as in Malta or Singapore, you will find journalists whom we Germans—and probably your compatriots as well—trust more than your mere word, Mr. Churchill, even if, for the first time in the history of official statements, that word is accompanied by a solemn assurance that it is indeed true.

Please do not be angry at this skepticism on the part of my compatriots, but we Germans simply have such a dreadfully good memory, and if our memory serves us correctly, you have already once engaged in a shady deal involving one of His Majesty's warships - it was the "Audacious."
She struck a mine and sank, but you did not deem it expedient to admit this fact, because you feared the repercussions on the morale of your people; you therefore had a sister ship of the "Audacious" refitted

and operated under a false name and, after the war ended, out of a thirst for glory, you were foolish enough to tout this deception as a heroic feat—all over the world, in exchange for a handsome author's fee.
So, Mr. Churchill, don't engage in parochial politics, and let me know later whether you are willing to take the journalists out to the aircraft carriers of the navy entrusted to you.

3. Do you recall, Mr. Winston Churchill, that a German submarine commander recently sent you a personal radio message in which he asked you to have the crew of a sunk British ship picked up at such-and-such longitude and such-and-such latitude—which could not have been difficult for you, since one of your warships, which was in the immediate vicinity, could have been quickly directed to the scene?
A few days later, Mr. Churchill, you informed the astonished and deeply delighted British public that this German U-boat commander—who had dared to reveal his position for the sake of the merchant ship's crew, despite the presence of powerful British naval units in the immediate vicinity—had been taken prisoner by the British; you told your compatriots how well this man would be treated, and the only thing missing was for you to reveal his lunch menu and the brand of whiskey made available to this officer.
Do you also recall that you then perpetrated a massive hoax involving the British steamer "Royal Sceptre," which, according to your report, was sunk to the bottom with every man on board by a ruthless German submarine commander? There were reports of the heroic deaths of British sailors that brought tears to our eyes—until it turned out that the English crew, full of enthusiastic praise for the chivalrous conduct of the German U-boat commander, had landed in Brazil safe and sound.
Now, last night, the commander of the German submarine—who, according to your statement, was supposed to be in British captivity, yet who nevertheless sank the "Royal Sceptre" after ensuring his crew was well provided for, for it is one and the same man—spoke on German radio about his experiences.
Have you, Mr. Winston Churchill, informed your compatriots that your story about the captured, so-called "white raven" among German submarine commanders was just as fictitious as the story of the distress and death of the crew of the "Royal Sceptre"?

4. Mr. Churchill, most honorable and distinguished—and this is the most embarrassing question that we Germans, however, as a matter of course, must always put to you: how did you sink the "Athenia"? Were you not concerned about the fate of one and a half thousand people, who, after all, could not necessarily be taken in by the rescue ships that had been made ready—and in fact, not all of them were taken in?
Did you really believe that any reasonable person in the whole wide world could believe that, on the very first day of the state of war declared by England, the Germans would sink a steamship carrying one and a half thousand people, just to test whether America might be drawn into the war against us after all?

Churchill on Trial

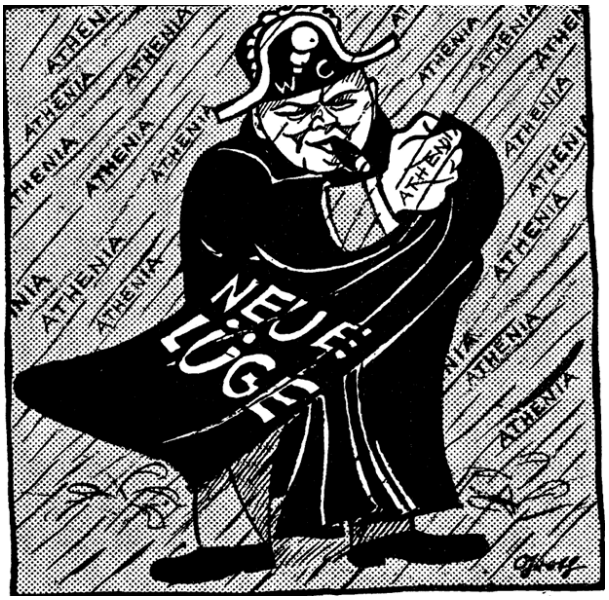

Illustration by M. Groth, from Zander's current Multiplex-Klischeedienst

Churchill: "Unpleasant weather - let's wrap ourselves in the cloak of altruism!"

...and Churchill Remained Silent

The Questions Were Just Too Embarrassing—Right Honorable, or Not?—He Didn't Answer, but He'll Get An Answer in Return

October 1st, 1939, 11:00 p.m.

Thanks to his famously rapid communication channels, the highly honorable First Sea Lord had the opportunity, in his speech around 9:30 p.m., to address the questions that the German public had been directing at him for days and weeks—questions that had been summarized once again in the 7:30 p.m. broadcast.

Mr. Winston Churchill certainly has enough time, alongside his Admiralty duties, to spread lies about destroyed German submarines that then return to their home port unscathed, or to rant about submarine commanders who are allegedly held as British prisoners of war, only to then speak on German radio from Berlin; he has plenty of time to issue flowery communiqués about the plight and death of the crew of the British steamer "Royal Sceptre," which then turns up in South America, cheerful and in good spirits; he has plenty of time to invent excuses for the bombing of a British aircraft carrier, officially reported by the High Command of the German Wehrmacht, and he finally had plenty of time to concoct the "Athenia" lie, risk the lives of one and a half thousand people, and then unscrupulously exploit this hoax—but this strange mixture of political adventurer, unscrupulous gambler, warmonger, and prolific writer had no time to answer the questions that are stirring the world in the wake of his current term in office, which has lasted just four weeks.

First, he has not told the British people that he lied when he reported the destruction of the German submarine that sank the "Courageous"; second, he has not admitted that on September 26th, a second British aircraft carrier was bombed by German air forces in the central North Sea, and he wouldn't dream of showing neutral journalists all the British aircraft carriers—because he doesn't dare to; third, he has not admitted that he lied when he claimed that the German submarine commander, who radioed him after the sinking of a British merchant steamer, was in British captivity, or say a single word about his hoax concerning the "Royal Sceptre" and its crew, who were supposedly helplessly drowned but are in fact alive and well in South America; fourth, he did not dare to say that he lied when he reported the capture of the "Bremen" by British warships, even though the "Bremen" was already in a safe, neutral harbor[31]; finally, fifth, he did not have the courage to admit the outrageous hoax involving the "Athenia," which he had sunk in order to pin the blame on Germany and thereby at least attempt to provoke the United States into war against Germany.

The not very honorable political agitator Winston Churchill, whom a strange twist of fate carried for the second time into the office of First Lord of the Admiralty, instead contented himself with delivering a speech to the English people intended to lift their flagging spirits.

This peculiar man, who has been condemned more harshly by no one than by his own countrymen and by the men who knew him best, committed a series of inconsistencies in this speech of his that simply cannot

[31] The SS Bremen escaped the docks of New York when the war broke out, disguising itself and docking in a neutral Soviet port before making its return to Germany; the claim that it was captured by the British actually originated from a German diplomat, Count Friedrich von der Schulenburg, who told the Associated Press that it had been captured in order to muddy the waters regarding its whereabouts. - The Translator

be overlooked - among other things, he declared that, even at the risk of being proven wrong by events, he must nevertheless express his belief that Adolf Hitler, his people, and his ideology had been banished from Eastern Europe and the Southeast.

The First Lord does not seem to be well-versed in geography, for otherwise, at a time when the German armies hold thousands of square kilometers of occupied territory in Eastern Europe, and at a time when a German-Russian treaty has established a definitive demarcation line between the respective spheres of interest, he would not attempt to simply brush these square kilometers aside: in light of this fact, it was wise to add the caveat, "even at the risk that events might prove him wrong..."

Regarding the southeast, Mr. Churchill remarked that the people of Austria were groaning under the German yoke - if Winston Churchill had read the German Wehrmacht reports more closely than he apparently did, he would have realized that the German soldier in the Ostmark held his own in the victorious battle in Poland, just as he will hold his own in the West if Mr. Churchill and his comrades succeed in finding madmen whom they can drive against the German Westwall for their sinister purposes.

Mr. Churchill further declared that the German submarine war had been completely unsuccessful - of course, Mr. Churchill, if you deceive the English people into believing that no aircraft carrier has been sunk and no other has been blown up, and if you lie to them that England rules the seas, then you must, of course, continue to lie consistently until the bitter end.

You claim, Mr. Churchill, that no British ship was attacked last week, and you are correct—provided, of course, that you do not consider a sinking to be an attack.

You call on the neutral nations to entrust their ships to British convoys: do you mean the kind of entrusting of ships that England once demanded of the Danes, when your compatriots bombed Copenhagen and then escorted the Danish fleet safely to England?[32]

You said, Mr. Churchill, that you now hold the same position as you did 25 years ago, and the English press has reported that you even insisted on finding the same pieces of furniture, the same fountain pens, and the same maps as 25 years ago, even though world history has since altered quite a few of the lines marked on those maps: we leave it up to you to live in whatever era you choose, for we are convinced that the English people will one day hold a First Lord of the Admiralty to account for having slept through a quarter-century.

We do, however, wish to point out that, along with all this other nonsense, you have once again resorted to the same tactics of deception that may have worked 25 years ago because they were used against a helpless, bourgeois Germany - but, most honorable Lord, you have forgotten two things:

First, the fact that you were unable to keep the secret of your lies from back then to yourself, but instead trumpeted it to the whole world because you believed that your role in the First World War had not been properly appreciated or assessed by your compatriots or by the world - one, however, can only sell the chicken or the eggs—not both.

Second, you have forgotten that you are no longer facing a bourgeois Germany, which at that time simply fell to its knees before the colossal magnitude of your lie; you have not yet realized that you are facing a National Socialist Germany, which for four weeks now has been rapping you on the knuckles day after day, to the amusement of the whole world.

[32] Referring to the Battle of Copenhagen in 1807, which saw the English bombing the city and then seizing most of the Danish Navy following its victory. - The Translator

Radio Image from England's Chamber of Worries

Illustration by Manfred Schmidt, from *B. Z. am Mittag*, Oct. 16th

"Little Churchill, darling, come to your senses again—you've got to come up with another 'Royal' scheme…"

Waves of the Sea and of Lies

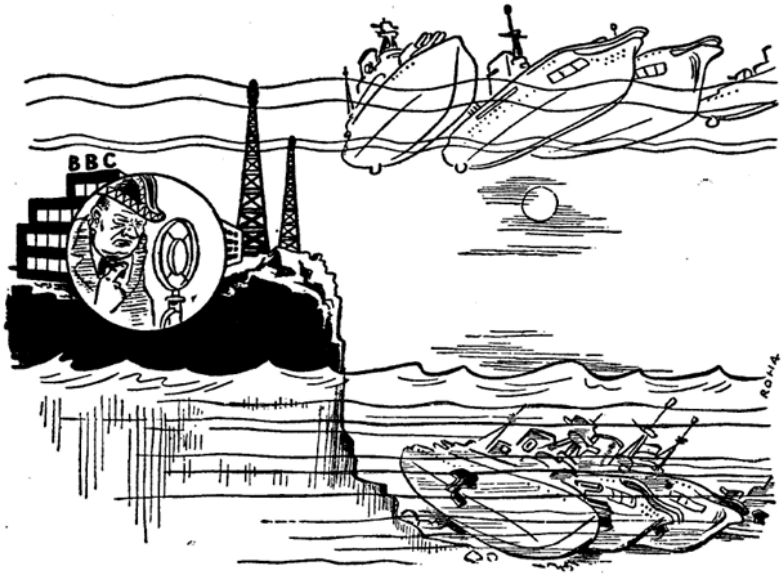

Illustration by Rohs, from *Die Karikatur*, October 20th

Since it is impossible for Mr. Churchill to conjure up sunken ships on the waves of the sea, he can only have them demonstrated on radio waves!

The English People Are Groping In the Dark

There is No Ministry of Propaganda — Neutral Observers Set the Record Straight on British Fairy Tales — "England Has Once Again Been Outwitted By Hitler"

October 2nd, 1939

The gentlemen of the British Ministry of Lies are mocking themselves without even realizing it.
For about three weeks now, British propaganda on the radio and in the press has thrived on the claim that unrest is brewing in every nook and cranny of the Reich: in Bohemia and Moravia, for example—so they claim—the entire German police force is no longer sufficient to keep the allegedly restless Czechs in check; they even claim that half a million German soldiers had to be deployed.
Although this hoax has long since been debunked by neutral observers from all countries and continents, British propaganda has still not admitted the truth to the population of its own country, for fear that this would have a paralyzing effect on the public's war-mongering fervor.

Although the old lie about unrest in the Reich is still being perpetuated in England itself, MacMillan's London broadcaster reported last night that he had received a report on the situation in Germany from a neutral observer who had just returned from there: this neutral observer reportedly did not see a single police officer in numerous German cities, particularly in Vienna, because all police officers had been sent to Poland, where they were maintaining order in the occupied territory.
With that, the shrewd Mr. MacMillan has squashed a whole series of fleas that he himself, and to some extent Mr. Churchill, had tried so hard to plant in our ears and those of the world - first, the flea about internal unrest in Germany, which can't be very serious if the entire police force of the Reich can be spared, and second, the myth propagated by Mr. Churchill, who just last night told his compatriots—who were drawing hope from their deep distress—that Adolf Hitler and his ideology had lost ground in Austria and that the Austrians could only be kept under the German yoke through police force.

It would indeed be quite useful if, in England, alongside the Ministry of Lies and the First Lord of the British Admiralty—who is primarily occupied with lies—a Ministry of Lie Coordination were to be established, one that ensures that one hoax isn't buried by another, and that the truth doesn't somehow emerge from the jumble of lies.
Just one example: about eight days ago, Churchill's henchmen erupted in outrage over the alleged torpedoing of the Belgian merchant steamer "Alex van Opstal" by a German submarine; today, the Antwerp Maritime Court officially determined that the ship struck a mine.
As I said, one should be more cautious, and one should not rely on people's short memories, for the era of unpunished lying has been over for a quarter of a century: the present is now dominated by the truth, and carried with vigor and determination to the farthest corners of the earth.
What good does it do Mr. Churchill that he spoke words of encouragement to his dejected compatriots yesterday, if he subsequently had to correct some of the most telling parts of his speech? For example, the part where he said that England would continue to fight with God's help and everything that this entails—that is, with Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, India, and all the neutral nations; in the official text, the phrase "with everything that this entails" was deleted.

In fact, if this list had been published as is, it would have been hardly compatible with numerous situation reports from neutral newspapers, which portray the situation at the end of the first month of the war as extremely unfavorable for England and very favorable for Germany - for example, following an account of the operations in Poland—which, in Churchill's opinion, could have offered resistance to the German armies for many months—the *Libre Belgique* stated that the situation on the military front was particularly advantageous for Germany, and in the political and diplomatic spheres, it argued, England's hopes for a global conflagration against Germany had failed.
The *Libre Belgique* rejects the ridiculous maneuvers of the British-French propaganda press, which seeks to make the world believe that the German-Soviet agreement signifies a defeat for Germany - in a neutral country, the Belgian newspaper emphasizes, one must assess the situation more impartially.
The truth, quite simply, is that both countries—Germany and Russia—have achieved a great success, and furthermore, thanks to cooperation with Moscow, the Führer has managed to break through the encirclement; the political and diplomatic outcome is therefore exceptionally favorable for Germany, and one would have to be blind to dispute this.
Even the *New York Herald Tribune* reports from Paris that, as a result of Russia's intervention—and rarely Germany's—the war has undoubtedly taken a very unfavorable turn for the Allies.

Lloyd George has stated in an essay in the *New York Journal-American* that England has undoubtedly been "outwitted" by Hitler for the fourth or fifth time, and that the way Germany and Russia aligned their interests was a serious development that the Allies apparently had not anticipated - it therefore remains Winston Churchill's mystery how, in the face of such assessments, he could attempt to convince the deceived and betrayed English people that National Socialist Germany, as he so elegantly put it, had suffered defeats on all fronts.
Alongside the many political and military defeats of England and its betrayed friends, we see above all one defeat, which is that of Mr. Winston Churchill personally, for whom the world now coined the phrase: "Lie, thy name is Churchill!"

Begging Is Out of the Question!

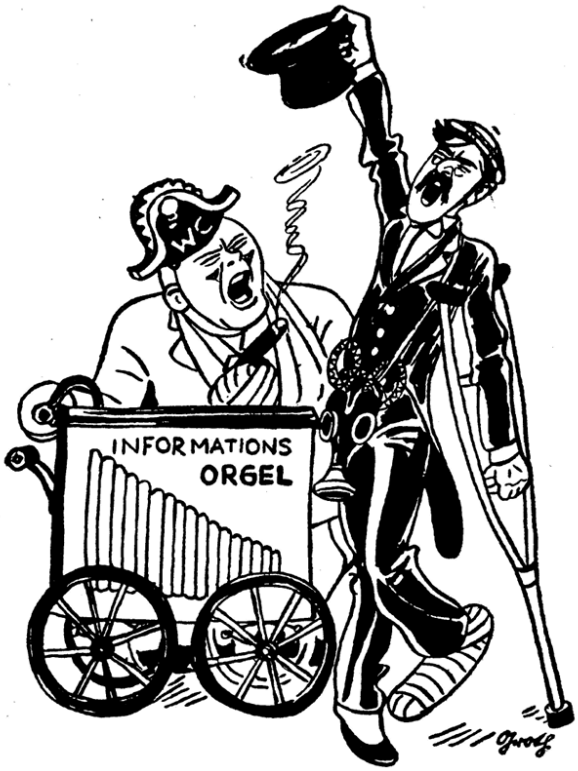

Illustration by Groth, from *B. Z. am Mittag*, Oct. 25th

"Two poor invalids, whose reputation has been shattered by the evil Germans, beg to be heard and believed!"

Propaganda Apprentices

Churchill Happens to Tell the Truth for Once — Contemplation in Paris — A Hunger Strike by Polish Officers?

October 5th, 1939

We Germans have been observing with quiet amusement for several weeks now that the warmongers in England—who sought to spread propaganda in order to expand their initially very small following—had a completely mistaken understanding of the term "propaganda": they believed, in fact, that the mindless campaign of lies and smear tactics they themselves had waged during the First World War had been "propaganda," and that all they needed to do to engage in propaganda again was to put the same or similar lies back out into the world - that is why they concocted the most foolish and primitive claims, pumped them abroad through every available channel, waited to see their effect, and finally realized with astonishment that, for some mysterious reason, they simply did not achieve the desired effect.

We can examine all the major British propaganda campaigns one by one and conclude that, in the end, they failed simply because they were based on a lie: this was the case with the Częstochowa incident[33], the "Athenia" incident, the alleged planned violation of Belgian-Dutch neutrality by Germany, the claim regarding the embezzled funds of leading National Socialists, and the myth of the Czech uprising in Bohemia and Moravia.
Such deceptive methods may indeed have been successful against the Germany of 1914, but the Germany of 1939 knows how to repel them with vigor: this Germany knows that no propaganda can be built on lies, and it knows that the secret of propaganda lies solely in the thorough, rapid, and far-reaching dissemination of the truth.

Mr. Winston Churchill now seems to have uncovered part of this secret, and at the moment, he is, in fact, positively overflowing with a love of truth - the result is so comical that it must be recounted.
The German people surely recall the fact that Mr. Churchill simply denied the successful air raid on a British naval formation in the central North Sea, which was reported by the German Wehrmacht on September 28th: he denied the bombing of an aircraft carrier, he denied the two direct hits on a British battleship, and he even denied that an air raid had taken place at all.
As proof of this, in response to numerous inquiries from Germany and around the world, Mr. Churchill announced that an American naval attaché had visited all units of the British fleet last Sunday and found them intact - in fact, there wasn't even a scratch.
When German newspapers gleefully asked how this alleged witness could possibly have visited and inspected all the ships of the British Royal Navy—which are, after all, stationed all around England—in a single day, there was suddenly, quite unexpectedly, an admission from the British Admiralty: Churchill's spokespeople announced that, admittedly, an aerial bomb had fallen next to the British Navy's largest battleship, the "Hood," so that the "Hood," as they so elegantly put it, had been "splashed with water."

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[33] Referring to the Częstochowa massacre, committed by the Wehrmacht between September 4th-6th, 1939, which saw the deaths of 1,190 Poles; the massacre was sparked by accusations of supposed Polish partisan attacks against German soldiers, though investigations by the Wehrmacht revealed no concrete proof of such attacks. - The Translator

While we were all still speechless with amazement at Mr. Churchill's suddenly unleashed fanatical love of truth—which, by admitting the "splashing of water," at least acknowledged the fact of the previously denied German air raid—we were immediately struck by yet another surprise when Winston Churchill announced that a few scratches from bomb fragments had also been discovered on the "Hood."
We do not quite believe in Mr. Churchill's sudden and unfounded love of truth, but suspect that—true to his prewar words—in England great efforts are usually made to let something that happened long ago pass without fanfare, even in the public eye - in this case, that would be tantamount to slowly lifting the veil on the loss of the modern aircraft carrier, which Churchill has denied until now.
Perhaps we may point out the reaction that the bomb story triggered even in the Parisian press, where some newspapers ironically ask how it could possibly be that the shrapnel from a German bomb—which, according to Churchill, fell into the water—could cause anything more than a scratch on a ship.
Reading between the lines of the Parisian press, one can discern some sound advice for Mr. Winston Churchill: that he should at least consult a bomb expert before telling his next bomb-related lie.

It seems that people in Paris are now giving more thought to British reports than the British informants would like - as is well known, one of Mr. MacMillan's radio stations had been making a big fuss about the massive British troop concentrations that England had thrown into France along the Maginot Line, and when the whole world inquired more closely about when, where, and how many British troops had come to the aid of the French, the same British broadcaster provided a very revealing description of the British headquarters in France: it was so well hidden that no one passing through the area could even notice the presence of a single British soldier.
Since the annoying questions about the British in France apparently still hadn't stopped, British radio yesterday provided a seemingly quite harmless description of the Maginot Line: the story boiled down to the fact that of the millions of soldiers stationed along this line, nothing—absolutely nothing—could be seen; even the supply runs to the Maginot Line were conducted so extensively underground that, for example, in the Verdun area, there was no traffic at all on the country roads - incidentally, the bunkers were reportedly stocked with food for six months and ammunition for a whole year.
Apart from the fact that Mr. Churchill had spoken of three years of war—meaning that even a year's supply of ammunition would not be sufficient—this description was apparently intended to make it clear to the French, who politely wish to let the British take the lead in the assault on the German Westwall, why the British are not visible in large numbers - however, not even that made an impression on the French, who have by no means forgotten how many more lives they had to sacrifice in the First World War than the British, and who, moreover, had just seen how little Poland could rely on the promised British aid.
For this reason, the Parisian *Journal*[34], citing the mistrust of the French population, suggested yesterday that a few British regiments be paraded through Paris so that the public could see what was actually going on, as they believe that this would be the best response to the exasperating German propaganda in French, which constantly questions the extent of British aid to France; the paper also admits that such a parade would also be very beneficial for the Parisian population itself.

Despite all caution and rigorous censorship, the Parisian press clearly reflects the mood of the French population, which keeps asking why France should actually be at war, since no invasion has taken place

[34] Going to assume he's talking about *Le Petit Journal*, which was a Parisian newspaper and later collaborated with the Germans during the occupation of France. - The Translator

despite the constantly prophesied German attack, and since there is absolutely nothing to report about major events at the front - because of this, the French press, acting on higher orders, is spreading the claim that the Germans are now truly preparing a massive offensive, and day after day, these fabricated reports of a supposedly imminent German offensive make the bold headlines of the Parisian newspapers: how pitiful must the warmongers' justifications for war be if they can only survive on a hoax that fizzles out within 24 hours at the latest.
When such things are written in France—after a few dozen naysayers are convicted every day in the name of democratic freedom of speech, and after France's finest writers have been brought before a court-martial for calling for an immediate peace settlement—it reveals a great deal: we can only advise Mr. MacMillan's radio announcers to stop talking about the invisible frontline fighters in France and instead report on the Englishmen who were actually made available to the allies.

The English have had bad luck with their allies in other respects as well, as German radio and the German press were able to report interesting details about the mood of the captured Polish officers, who—sent by England into a hopeless battle—feel thoroughly betrayed and sold out, and who now, naturally, harbor no greater hatred in the world—except for their fugitive Marshal Rydz-Smigly—than for the men in charge in England.
These reports have so unsettled Mr. MacMillan and Mr. Churchill that, in refuting these accounts, they claimed the Polish officers in a prisoner-of-war camp in northern Germany had simply gone on a hunger strike—in protest against the German fabrication regarding their anti-British sentiments.
We inquired today about the appetite of the captive Polish officers and soldiers in Germany and found that it has not been poor; we can further assure you that it would not cause us the slightest headache if, suddenly and for whatever demonstrative reasons, a captive Pole were to declare: "I won't eat my soup, no, I won't eat my soup..." - the state in which England has left its allies, the Poles, is such that there would still be another Pole who would gladly help himself to the soup his comrade did not eat.
But we can reassure the English: they may have managed to drive the Poles into a hopeless battle, and they may have managed to continue inciting the senseless resistance of a city of a million people after the war had already been lost by the Poles, but we have not yet been able to find a single Pole who, after all he has been through, would still be willing to starve for England's sake - to assume that is simply delusional.
We are, however, more than willing, if requested, to broadcast the Polish officers' evening prayers to England, along with the daily "blessings" they bestow upon their faithful ally, England.

Perhaps, in return, British radio would then be willing to broadcast a statement similar to the one made by Argentine General Molina[35], who inspected both the Westwall and the Maginot Line before the war and, after comparing the two fortifications, concluded that the Maginot Line was only twenty kilometers deep, while the Westwall was fifty kilometers deep; the general also noted thoughtfully that behind the Maginot Line stood a nation of forty million, while behind the Siegfried Line stood a nation of eighty million.
The same General Molina concluded by stating that in recent months in Europe he had not seen any nation that wished to go to war—with the exception of the Polish people.

[35] General John Bautista Molina, Argentinian general and National Socialist sympathizer who led the Nationalist Liberation Alliance, which was influenced by Italian Fascism and German National Socialism. - The Translator

By the German Air Knife[36]

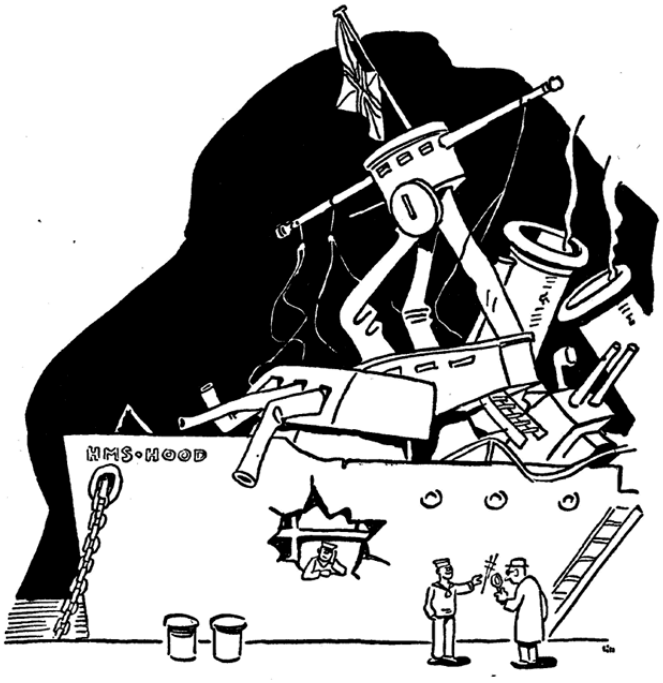

Illustration by Bogner, from *Das Schwarze Korps*, Oct. 26th

Just a tiny scratch!

[36] An air knife is an industrial tool used to clean surfaces without contact. - The Translator

Adolf Hitler's Peace Plan

Europe's Great Opportunity — The Rights of Neutral Nations — Britain's "Lost Legion"

October 7th, 1939

The response around the world to the constructive peace plan announced yesterday by the Führer in the Reichstag[37] has been extraordinarily strong - it proves that the governments and peoples of those countries where the voice of reason has not yet been suppressed by the well-known warmongers have understood the full significance of the Führer's grand plan for European cooperation.

It has been understood that, born of self-assured calm and the awareness of an invincible strength, an offer was outlined here—one that has likely never before been made so generously by a statesman at the height of victory; in many countries, it was very correctly understood that in this speech Adolf Hitler offered the peoples of Europe a chance not only to emerge from the difficulties of the day for yet another morning, but to truly and thoroughly cure the illness from which Europe has been suffering for over 20 years, and which has only been exacerbated by the quacks of Versailles.

Reactions from abroad show just how widely it is understood that here is a man who knows war—because he has experienced it himself—asking his opponent, before the battle begins, whether the war is worth it: here, for perhaps the first time in world history, the leader of a powerful empire is posing to the peoples themselves the question of what purpose the destruction of flourishing life serves, if, after the battle, a border must once again be drawn between two peoples—a border that will, of course, run through devastated territories.

It has also been correctly understood in many quarters that this reflection posed by the Führer did not stem from a sense of weakness, but rather from the superiority of one who, in past years, could afford to be misunderstood because he was always proven right, and who therefore need not shy away from being misunderstood even now.

For us, however, when taking a comprehensive look at the foreign reactions at hand, one thing is most important: the realization that the majority of the world has, after all, remained free from the senseless hate speech and inflammatory rhetoric of those who, out of very specific selfish interests, drove others into battle and who are now striving to continue the war, for among the countries from which the echo of understanding for the peace policy demonstrated by the Führer resounds are the names of a whole series of states that, in the spring and summer, were still featured on that list with which England sought to instill fear in us and encourage the Poles to engage in provocations.

Furthermore, the international response to the Führer's speech among all neutral states increasingly emphasizes just how vital it is for the neutrals themselves that the warmongers in the Western democracies not be given free rein, for the neutrals, too—as the past few weeks have painfully demonstrated—will be severely affected by a war: the reactions of many neutral countries to the Führer's speech suggest that even the non-belligerent world cannot remain indifferent to whether such an opportunity for peace, as offered by the Führer, is rejected or accepted.

Well, Germany's voice has been heard, and it is now up to the responsible leaders in England and France to speak out on behalf of their peoples, though the statements regarding the Führer's speech that have so

[37] Speech delivered on October 6th before the Reichstag, in which Hitler offered his peace terms to Britain and France, which were rejected. - The Translator

far come from these countries via radio and the press have been nothing more than crude agitation and polemics, and therefore do not interest us.
In our view, it is unthinkable for a responsible statesman to evade the difficult task of taking a stance on a political fact—such as yesterday's speech by the Führer—by stirring up, from the depths of petty polemics, a fog of ink splatters from petty scribblers, which is then falsely presented as a cloud of public opinion, so that he can hide behind it.

A people that is to go to war must have a clear goal: we know that Germany made no claims against England and France, that it has not declared war on these countries, and we know that, if it comes to battle, this battle is for us an act of self-defense, for which every honorable people—but especially the German people—is ready at any time - let the English and the French decide whether they wish to wage war against such a firmly grounded will to fight.
One thing is certain however: namely, that this war cannot be waged with the help of foreign peoples living far away, but must instead be waged by the peoples who want the war or who are talked into it.
Every now and then, an English newspaper also gives this some thought: for example, the *Daily Mail* opined that war cannot be waged by propaganda alone, for in Germany, people merely laugh at the English agitation; bombarding the German propaganda apparatus with a few leaflets has become a bad joke, and the German people, the *Daily Mail* writes, naturally cannot believe in the British people's determination to wage war when the only visible evidence of Britain's will to war is a leaflet drifting listlessly in the wind.
The *Daily Mail* is right in its view that a war between England and Germany would not be a paper war, but what this war would actually be is apparently not yet entirely clear even to a newspaper like the London *Times* - otherwise, a report sent from France by a special correspondent for the *Times* would be incomprehensible.
This man encountered one of the few transport trains carrying British troops to the Maginot Line, and he describes the appearance of the troops and the circumstances of the encounter before recounting that he saw something very strange: namely, the words "The Lost Legion" had been written in chalk on every car of this train.
The *Times* correspondent goes on to write that, despite asking around among the English soldiers, he was unable to find out what these words were supposed to mean; that the transport had not been misdirected at all, and so the words "The Lost Legion" on the cars simply remained a mystery to him.
The man who came from the warm editorial office of *The Times*—and who has surely written many reports on the so-called bluff of the German Westwall—obviously does not need to charge against the German Westwall, for if he were destined to do so, the meaning of the phrase "The Lost Legion" would probably have become clear to him very quickly.

What an awakening awaits the English people once all the lies are exposed and it turns out that this war cannot, after all, be waged with a few propaganda leaflets drifting listlessly in the wind - what an awakening there will also be for those who, as leading warmongers, have so far been able to imagine nothing but good business in a war!
As is well known, the number one warmonger is the current First Lord of the British Admiralty, Mr. Winston Churchill: he was deeply disappointed by the lack of laurels bestowed upon him during the First World War, when he was forced to step down from the post of First Lord due to incompetence, but he could, however, be satisfied with the financial windfall the First World War brought him, for after the

naval battle in the Skagerrak in 1916, Winston Churchill declared in the House of Commons that the British fleet had suffered serious losses - so, for once he spoke the truth, yet even this admission of the facts at the time had a deeper reason.
He knew full well that his “frank statement” would trigger a catastrophic crash in all stock market securities: what a delightful opportunity for him and his Jewish backers to “stock up on the cheap”!
Once this opportunity had been generously exploited, “reassuring news” arrived from Admiral Beatty, stating that the losses suffered were much less than initially suspected.
Winston Churchill’s announcement of this “good news” then immediately had the desired effect on the stock market: prices skyrocketed, and Mr. Churchill and his dear Jewish friends were able to rake in a tidy profit.
It’s just a shame that the public got wind of the underhanded manipulations, since the scandal led to the launch of an investigation against Churchill, which was ultimately quashed—though that, in the end, proves nothing about his innocence; he himself will admit this, since he himself knows best what the power of the Jews and Freemasons in Old England is capable of.

When we look back today on that Skagerrak episode, and are so cruel as to bring it up again, we certainly do not do so out of pure malice - we are merely searching for a reason for Churchill’s steadfast refusal to frankly and openly admit the recent losses and damage sustained by the British fleet.
Now, we believe we have finally found that reason! He evidently assumes that these ship losses are not significant enough to be used to manipulate the stock market, and is waiting for a “better opportunity”: that is likely the solution to the mystery.
Well, Mr. Churchill, let’s see what we can do for you!

The Grand Indictment

The Führer's Speech in England and France: Suppressed or Falsified — The Warmongers Tremble Before the Truth — The Blank Spots in the French Press

October 8th, 1939

If, at the end of the fifth week of the war, we were to summarize all the conclusions that emerged from our evening political discussions, we would find that it amounts to a single indictment of global proportions: an indictment against a few warmongers who concocted a vast number of lies for their own ends and suppressed the truth.

The extent to which this irresponsible attempt to suppress the truth goes is demonstrated by the treatment of the Führer's great speech in England and France - it might have been understandable if the leaders in these two countries had published only excerpts of the Führer's speech there, so as not to let the full force of the speech's arguments impact the two nations, because there was a danger that public opinion in those two nations would then have simply dictated the governments' actions.
However, the irresponsibility with which, in England and France, in the name of so-called democratic freedom of speech, suppressed not only the wording but also the meaning of individual parts of the Führer's speech for the people testifies to the boundless fear of the warmongers before the sound persuasive power of this speech by the man whose true image they have been striving to distort for years.

Too much must have been expected of the French journalists: in one newspaper, the Parisian *Epoque*, a sentence that is highly revealing slipped past the French censor - the *Epoque* complains that it makes an downright embarrassing impression that even the French editorial offices were provided with the Führer's speech only in very brief excerpts; in fact, the *Epoque* must have been presented with a rather remarkable excerpt, for based on the material at its disposal, it concludes that the speech was apparently that of a madman.
If one wonders in astonishment how such an excerpt could have come about, one finds a surprising explanation upon reading *Le Petit Journal*: the German people will still remember that particularly striking part of the Führer's speech in which he said that maintaining the current situation in the West was unthinkable, that every day would soon demand increasing sacrifices, and at some point France might, for the first time, shell and demolish Saarbrücken; the German artillery, for its part, would smash Mulhouse in retaliation; France, in turn, would then take Karlsruhe under cannon fire in retaliation, Germany would retake Strasbourg, then the French artillery would fire on Freiburg, and the German artillery on Colmar or Schlettstadt, and so on and so forth - one day, however, there would once again be a border between Germany and France—only then, instead of flourishing cities, fields of ruins and endless cemeteries would stretch along it.
Whenever before has the Commander-in-Chief of such a superior military power spoken such words in full awareness of the weight of his responsibility? They are of such clarity, such humanity, and such persuasive power that one evidently did not dare to bring them to the attention of the French people exactly as they were spoken - *Le Petit Journal*, however, has nothing else to report about this part of the Führer's speech other than that the Führer, in a state of extreme agitation and verging on a fit of rage, "even specified the targets of the German bombardments, thereby revealing his sinister intentions."

One need only compare the wording of the Führer's speech just described with the wording of *Le Petit Journal*'s report on it - thus, anyone who still has all five senses will see through the embarrassment and the hypocrisy of the unscrupulous warmonger who is at work over there.

Incidentally, based on such flawed information, the poorly informed press naturally presents an incredible jumble of conflicting judgments and assessments - for example, while one paper writes that the speech was nothing but a threat, a neighboring paper claims that the speech contained none of the threats one would have expected (*Oeuvre*); while one Parisian newspaper (*Figaro*) writes that the speech's proposals for a pan-European settlement are so insignificant that they are not even worth mentioning, another paper writes that the path the speech points to is certainly a good one, but it is not viable because it is Hitler who is pointing the way; neither of these views, however, prevents a third newspaper (*Matin*) from declaring that London and Paris would examine the Führer's proposals, but could consider them acceptable only if they freed Europe from attack.
The Moscow *Pravda*, which sharply condemns the policy of suppressing the truth in France, concludes that only the daily gaps in censorship in the French newspapers can give the public a rough idea that the truth about the entire war is being concealed from the French people: it argues that the French newspapers chatter on and on, but as soon as they touch on the issues of the war, they suddenly fall silent or merely bleat; the censor runs his scissors across the newspaper pages, trimming and cutting, and soon, the French press will consist of nothing but blank spaces - on the other hand, however, the censors still allow a certain type of journalist ample space to spread lies and slander against other nations.
The French people do not want war, and they do not know for what purpose they are supposed to shed the blood of their sons - but the people are not allowed to say this, *Pravda* concludes, and only the blank spaces in the French newspapers speak the truth.

The Italian *Gazzetta del Popolo* makes similar observations when it writes that Hitler's proposals cannot be rejected simply by declaring them unacceptable: the peoples—at least those whose governments allowed them to read the text of the Führer's speech—would not be satisfied with such a simple rejection.
The *Regime Fascista* also states that London and Paris cannot ignore the interests, the strength, and the will of the neutral nations, just as the neutral nations cannot stand by passively for years while their economies are destroyed: the united front aimed at the destruction of Germany no longer exists.
This observation by the *Regime Fascista* is correct! The united front that the English warmongers attempted to establish against Germany in the spring and summer of this year no longer exists, and the difference between German policy—which has always been responsible and always ready for peace—and the war policy of the Western democracies, pursued under flimsy and, moreover, constantly shifting pretexts, was far too great.
Even a newspaper like the Norwegian *Arbeiterbladet* writes that Hitler has raised issues that simply cannot be dismissed out of hand, and that his demand for living space for Germany is nothing other than a response to the Treaty of Versailles' attempt to enslave the German people and to the insane endeavor to isolate Germany from the world.
The solution to the minority problem hinted at by the Führer—uprooting people from their homes and farms and resettling them in other regions—was certainly harsh, but it was at least a solution: what solution, then, did the Western powers propose?—asks the Norwegian paper.

Many neutral voices demonstrate just how much snow has already fallen so early in the year on the blossoming trees of the “encirclement” politicians; they are therefore suppressed by the English and French censors just as crucial parts of the Führer’s speech itself were suppressed.

England “Waging” War

Illustration by Bogner, from *Das Schwarze Korps*, Sept. 28th

The next army, please!

Until the Last Frenchman

Hore-Belisha's[38] Mishap — The English Don't Plan to Arrive for Another Year — A Cannon Fell into the Sea

October 9th, 1939

There are certain spots where people are ticklish, and this is true even for those with as thick a skin as the few warmongers we've repeatedly singled out—those who, driven by their own obscure interests, want to lead nations into battle: even people with such thick skin flinch when you touch the right spot.
For days and weeks now, we have consistently emphasized the fact and provided evidence that the warmongers in England were determined to wage war until the last Pole was gone, and that, moreover, they were resolved to continue the war until the last Frenchman was gone as well: we had thus struck one of their sensitive spots.
Furthermore, we took the liberty of demonstrating, based on English and French reports, that those Englishmen who urged the French to charge the German Westwall were by no means willing or inclined to sacrifice not only the flower of French youth, but also the flower of English youth to this hopeless endeavor - now the thick-skinned ones were getting more and more flustered…

The more fervently the English and the French they had inspired swore that massive English expeditionary forces were standing by at the Maginot Line, the more evidence we were given to prove the opposite: after the radio and press of the English "Minister of Lies" had spoken at great length about how this expeditionary force was simply not visible in its entirety because it lay well-camouflaged "somewhere in France," and after a report in the London *Times*—stating that the English in France referred to themselves as the "Lost Legion"—had inadvertently brought the truth to light, the French broadcasters now also made efforts to rally to the side of their allies with inflammatory rhetoric.
We received a demand from the Strasbourg station to kindly attack the Maginot Line, after which we would see just how many Englishmen were stationed there - indeed, if we knew that behind the Maginot Line we would find the warmongers whom not only the German people, but also other nations wish to bring to justice, we would gladly comply with this demand.
As it stands, however, we must for the time being content ourselves with our own English and French statements—as authentic as possible—on the question of England's actual aid to France.

Now we have a statement that is as authentic as almost any other, namely that of the British Secretary of War, Hore-Belisha, who has willingly provided information to the special correspondent of the French newspaper *Paris Soir* on the question of the deployment of British troops in France.
The Parisian journalist began by emphasizing that the average Frenchman is downright offended when he reads that Englishmen aged 20 to 22 are likely to be called to arms shortly, while in France all men up to the age of 49 are already serving on the front lines: this question posed by the French journalist encapsulates the deep concern of a people who have had to make three or four times as many sacrifices in blood during the First World War as England, and it is precisely this concern that recently prompted a Parisian newspaper to call for at least one military parade in Paris—even if only by a few English regiments—to calm the alarmingly heightened agitation among the French population.

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[38] Leslie Hore-Belisha, a British Jew who was the British Secretary of War from 1937 to 1940. - The Translator

Let us hear what the British Secretary of War, Hore-Belisha, had to say in response to this question, which speaks to the existential fear of a bled-dry, childless nation: he replied that England could not conscript everyone at once, because they could not all be trained at the same time, nor could they equip them all even now, he said, because there was a shortage of coats, uniforms, shoes, rifles, cannons—and supplies in general - they would, however, work quickly, and within a year England would have just as many men on the front lines as France.
We do not know what feelings this response from the British Secretary of War evoked in the French journalist, nor do we know whether the Frenchman was a front-line soldier who was quietly calculating what might remain of his comrades after a year of intense shelling - in any case, the special correspondent for *Paris Soir* remains silent on the matter, and we wish to respect his silence.
Perhaps Mr. Hore-Belisha also sensed what was going on in his interviewer's mind, for he added that England had, after all, taken an immediate measure: all former front-line soldiers and all Englishmen who have not yet been mobilized but who have some military experience are now free to volunteer; several thousand have already volunteered in this way, and the former officers have been called up.
We do not wish to argue with Mr. Hore-Belisha, nor do we wish to ask how many of those already trained—whom England has generously "allowed" to volunteer—are needed back home to train the recruits, so as not to let the dream of significant assistance completely fizzle out within a year - we are merely trying to imagine how it must appear to the French when they are told that "several thousand" Englishmen are already available, while they themselves have sent millions to the front.

But not even these several thousand seem to have reached the mainland and the front without incidents and mishaps, for in another part of his interview, the British Secretary of War admitted that the transport of British troops to France had not gone entirely smoothly: several guns had fallen into the sea, but they had been fished out again.
Well, well—not entirely smoothly: if a cannon goes overboard and falls into the water, that's a mishap that leads to a massive scolding from one rank to the next, though it's not a matter that a Secretary of War needs to deal with personally, and above all, it's not a matter that could delay a troop transport, because the lost cannon will simply be replaced with the next shipment of supplies - but what are we to make of the military capabilities of a Minister of War who, after a cannon disappeared in the English Channel, is still having it searched for in order to recover it; why has he fixated on this one cannon in the first place?
For now, we're more inclined to believe that other friction is to blame for the troop transport to France not quite getting into full swing yet: one could imagine that these frictions are political in nature, and are precisely of such a nature that, as a British Secretary of War, one would be reluctant to discuss them in detail with a French journalist.

It would be nothing short of a miracle if this interview—published in the Parisian newspaper *Paris Soir*—between a French journalist and the British Minister of War had not aroused the utter horror of the responsible, or rather, the irresponsible, warmongers, for what was bound to happen did happen: the interview was denied, just as everything that doesn't suit one's purposes is denied—from the sunk aircraft carrier to the German-Russian pact.
The British Reuters bureau, evidently deeply annoyed, lashed out at *Paris Soir* and declared that the interview was a forgery - well, we do not wish to meddle between the Allied nations and will leave it to *Paris Soir* on the one hand and Mr. Hore-Belisha on the other to settle among themselves who said what where and who lied about what where.

We ask only one thing of ourselves: let us be spared the claim that the English gunner who drank away his cannon was a German agent, and likewise, let us be spared the claim that the shortage of trained soldiers in England and the lack of even the most basic equipment are precisely proof of England's complete lack of any intention to wage war: no, no—the utter chaos that seems to reign within the English expeditionary force for France, which manifested itself, for example, in the appeal for donations of warm ladies' coats for the poor Tommies in France, and which ultimately became evident in the nickname "Lost Legion" that the few Englishmen in France gave themselves.

This confusion does not prove England's plans for peace in recent months, but only the surprise and consternation that the war in the East—which had been planned, carefully prepared, and then launched—was ended so alarmingly quickly with just a few powerful blows that the million-strong Polish army was rapidly crushed, and now, if one so desires, the war is mercilessly turning its face toward the West.

A Pilot Refutes Churchill

Rumors and Stock Market Trading — Food for Our Gossip Columns — Why Not the Destruction of Churchillism?

October 10th, 1939

German newspapers today published the first-hand account of German fighter pilot Franke, who succeeded in bombing the second British aircraft carrier.

Franke, who embarked on this victorious mission as a private, returned as a second lieutenant; he describes in detail how he spotted the large British naval formation with its many ships, how he attempted to attack twice without success, and then, on his third approach, dropped two 500-kilo bombs—one of which, according to his companions' account, landed 20 meters from the aircraft carrier, while the other struck it squarely on the starboard side.

While Franke quickly escaped into the clouds to evade anti-aircraft fire from the other British ships, his companions watched a huge column of smoke and fire rise into the sky.

Since further observation of the fleet formation—whose largest unit, the aircraft carrier, had just been hit—was prevented by the onset of darkness, the search for the British ships was resumed at daybreak the next morning: and lo and behold! The fleet formation was found, but the most important ship around which it had gathered—the aircraft carrier—was no longer there.

Mr. Churchill, now comes the moment of truth! Here stands the word of a German soldier who has given his report soberly and objectively, while opposite him stands your word, Mr. Churchill, whose credibility has sunk to zero over the past quarter-century.

Let me ask you this! You once denied the loss of a British battleship, the "Audacious," during a war; you disguised its sister ship under a false name to pass it off as the sunken vessel, and the mothers and wives of the crew who had lost their lives at that time cursed you for this deception: do you really believe you could pull off such a hoax a second time; do you think the world wouldn't know why you're so stubbornly denying this very fact?

At the outset of this war, under no circumstances can it be admitted that the British Royal Navy has not only lost its second most valuable ship—no, that it lost it precisely through an air raid, which until now no one would have believed capable of defeating warships; knowing the mindset of your people, you do not want to admit that a precious ship, which cost many, many millions, can be destroyed by a single aircraft. If you still deny this now, you will only confirm the rumors that you are willing to admit your own ship losses—just as you did back then at Skagerrak—only if you can simultaneously make a profitable deal on the stock market with that admission.

Speaking of rumors and stock market deals:

Yesterday afternoon—as we learned that very evening—rumors were spread on the London Stock Exchange about alleged difficulties within the British government: citing the starkly contradictory public statements by well-known British figures regarding the Führer's peace speech, the rumors were presented with a veneer of credibility, claiming that such-and-such a British minister would resign and that so-and-so would take over such-and-such a post.

Rumor-mongers are never modest, and even the French government was plunged into a crisis by the whispers from the London Stock Exchange—a crisis of which it was probably completely unaware.

The gossip did not even stop at crowned heads: when the head of the rumor worm appeared, it turned out to be nothing more than a latrine rumor about an allegedly imminent armistice.
Since we Germans aren't interested in such London Stock Exchange maneuvers, we were able to go to sleep peacefully last night, but who can describe my astonishment when, this morning, a good friend called to ask if I already knew that the armistice had been declared and the British government had resigned!
An audible shake of the head over the phone, and the conversation is over—one does get so many silly phone calls. Ten minutes later, another call with the same question, with a reply from the other end: yes, he'd heard it from a "reliable source."
A few minutes later, the next call, and this caller claimed he'd heard it on German radio. — "What, you yourself on the radio?" — "No, no, not me personally, but the brother of my housekeeper's daughter-in-law." And so on and so forth.
What had happened? The London stock market rumor—as was clear from the outset—had been launched for two obvious reasons: first, to make a speculative profit from the movement in stock prices that would follow such a rumor, and second, to gauge public sentiment by spreading this rumor far and wide - so, as is always the case with the warmongers responsible, business and political motives were intertwined here. Furthermore, the consideration undoubtedly played a role that one might also attempt to test the remarkably steady nerves of the German people, who had not had to endure a single one of the nervous mood swings that shake the English and French peoples—who, in that self-assurance so irritating to Western democrats, do not want an attack, but also do not fear one.
For this reason, London had pumped the rumor into the neutral countries, where it was picked up by the entire army of Secret Service agents deployed against Germany, who then spread the rumor into Germany through numerous telephone calls: there it found fertile ground among a few gossips who adorn everything they pass on with the halo of a supposedly reliable source, while also being thoughtlessly passed on by one or another innocent victim of this crude rumor—that is the point at which the rumor, which was intended as an attack on the German people's nerves, becomes a blessing for us.
This rumor is a harmless example that gives us all the opportunity to prevent a recurrence in more serious cases in a timely manner.
The rumors launched today—about a new British government, a new French government, a new British king, an armistice, or a peace treaty—paint a picture, taken as a whole, of how someone like Karlchen Miesnick[39] imagines world politics: it is irrelevant whether the individual recognizes the nonsense of such a picture immediately or only after the swift clarification provided by radio and the press, for what is far more important is that, in this great conflict in which we find ourselves, the German people as a whole enjoy the full benefit of their own stance—one committed to peace but also prepared to fight if it is forced upon us—which gives us all inner peace, in contrast to those nations that are torn back and forth between sinister warmongers and level-headed advocates of peace.

After all, we have no need for such petty means of calming our nerves as the English and French apparently cannot do without.
In recent days, the press—inspired by the British Ministry of Lies—and the associated radio broadcasts had been reporting in every possible tone about the alleged heroic deed of a Czech pilot: it was claimed that this man was the only one who knew the secret of landmines that had been buried at a military

[39] A satirical German stock character used to describe a naive, immature person. - The Translator

airfield near Prague, and for months now, the Germans had been asking the man to reveal the exact location of these explosive charges so that they could be rendered harmless.
He had finally agreed to do so, provided that a commission of the Reich's best pilots and aircraft designers was assembled - then, that is what happened; he went to the airfield with this commission and, with a heroic cry, pulled a lever, causing himself and the best German pilots and aircraft designers—69 in number—to be blown up.
The poor French and the poor English, whom they wish to provoke into this war, were supposed to recognize from this heroic deed how one goes to one's death for the greater glory of a few shrewd warmongers, while they meanwhile engage in profitable stock market speculation; it was also meant to prove that the best of the Germans had already been wiped out.
Well, no explosion of this kind—or indeed any explosion at all—has occurred at an airfield near Prague, nor at any other airfield in Bohemia or Moravia, or anywhere else in the Reich: this fairy tale is just as fabricated as the tale of the Polish officers who allegedly went on a hunger strike for England's greater glory, or the alleged uprising in Bohemia and Moravia.
It is nothing, absolutely nothing, other than an attempt by pathetic warmongers to make a fight against Germany seem harmless to their pitiful victims—just as, only a few weeks ago, the Poles were told they could acquire great spoils of war simply by taking a stroll to Berlin.
In light of such encouraging fairy tales, it is no wonder that the English poet Bernard Shaw, famous for his sharp tongue and ironic witticisms, stated yesterday in an essay:

"We English are told that our war aim is to eradicate Hitlerism root and branch - but why shouldn't we begin by destroying Churchillism? This proposal is less nonsensical and easier for us English to achieve."

Whatever He Does, It's Wrong!

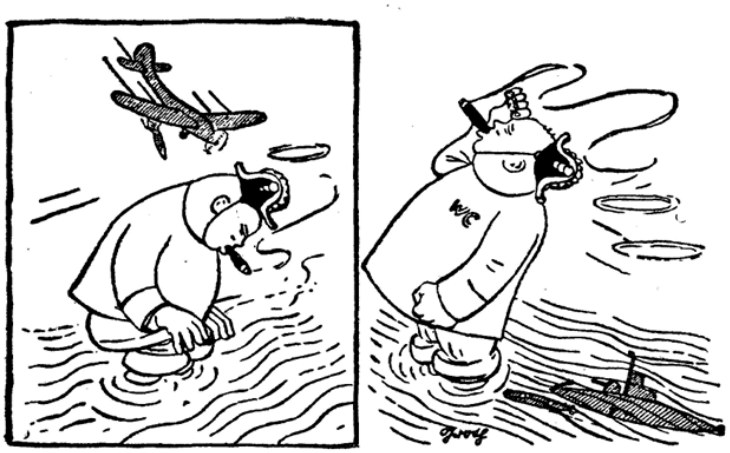


Illustration by M. Groth, from Zander's current Multiplex-Klischeedienst

If he looks down, it comes from above...
...if he looks up, it comes from below!

They Contradict Themselves

My Name Is Hase — Medals for Heroic Deeds That Exist Only in the Imagination — The Knickerbocker Hoax Has Collapsed Miserably

October 11th, 1939

Yesterday, British Minister of Aviation Kingsley Wood made the following statement verbatim in the British House of Commons:

"As for the mysterious matter involving Friedrichshafen and Kiel, I can report that neither we nor the French have carried out such an operation."

We are simply speechless! It is essential to recall a few events here: it was about 14 days ago when, suddenly, British and French radio stations and the news agencies of both countries rushed out reports of a surprise simultaneous air raid by British aircraft on Kiel and by French aircraft on Friedrichshafen, and on September 26th, the French news agency Havas—which, to its own detriment, has long been among the favored clients of the British Minister of Lies—broadcast the following message verbatim via its international radio service:

"Yesterday, British and French aircraft struck the enemy at two extreme points, namely in Kiel and on Lake Constance—that is, at two points far apart from one another, both of which proved to be vulnerable."

The attack on Lake Constance, Havas enthused, just like the one on Kiel, was not merely a simple demonstration of strength: no, the goal achieved through these successes, he claimed, was to prevent the growth of Germany's air power by destroying aircraft factories - if this method, Havas concluded its report, were further expanded with wisdom and resolve, Germany's efforts could be paralyzed and its leader placed in a position where he would have no choice but to beg for peace.

The German News Agency issued a denial of this report—disseminated by Havas but undoubtedly originating from the British Ministry of Lies—regarding the great successes of the British and French air forces in Kiel and Friedrichshafen, and although this denial was suppressed by the self-appointed guardians of the shackled freedom of democratic expression in Western European countries—that is, by the censors in London and Paris—in the English and French newspapers, it has been proven that it came to the attention of every newspaper in all neutral countries: nevertheless, the press in neutral countries was simply overwhelmed by the flood of Anglo-French victory reports concerning Kiel and Friedrichshafen.

On our table lies a stack of Finnish newspapers from September 26th, all of which reproduce these major reports with bold headlines: only two of them even mention the denial issued by the German News Agency, but despite this denial, they did not refrain from using the attention-grabbing headlines carried by the Anglo-French reports.

Also present here are Dutch newspapers from September 26th, some of which likewise carry, in prominent coverage, reports of the alleged air raid on Kiel, but especially on Friedrichshafen - the Amsterdam *Telegraaf* even provided a detail regarding the devastating destruction allegedly caused by

French bombs in Friedrichshafen, as apparently, an entirely new division of the Zeppelin factory—where aircraft engines were manufactured—had been partially destroyed.
To top it all off, the Amsterdam *Telegraaf* also reported that Switzerland had already launched an investigation into whether this French air raid on Friedrichshafen had violated Swiss neutrality - if such a report appeared in the neutral press—which, after all, still had the German denial in its possession—one can only dimly imagine what was happening in English and French newspapers.

Two examples: the *News Chronicle* in London appeared on September 26th under the massive headline: "French Air Raids on the Zeppelin Shipyard; Other Aircraft Attack Large Chemical Plants on Lake Constance."
The enterprising *News Chronicle*, of course, quickly had a special correspondent on hand—MacMillan had probably already sent him out the door—who was able to provide an eyewitness account so vividly colored that the reader could almost hear the bombs crashing and see their effects with their own eyes....
The *Daily Sketch*, whose editor-in-chief had evidently downed a bottle to celebrate the victory before putting pen to paper, meanwhile had its printing presses churning out a congratulatory message to the British and French ministers of aviation, going so far as to claim—and here one can clearly see the common source shared by this English newspaper and the French news agency—that the enemy had been struck at both its outer flanks: if England and France were to expand this strategy steadily but cautiously, they would be able to put Germany in a position where it would have no choice but to beg for peace.

This finally became too ridiculous even for the head of propaganda for the National Socialist Reich, Reich Minister Dr. Goebbels, as he arranged for foreign journalists working in Germany to take a quick trip to Kiel and Friedrichshafen.
Let's hear what two of them observed: one of them, who flew to Kiel, stated that he had seen nothing that would in any way indicate a bombing raid, with sights of friendly people and a city going about its daily business as if in the deepest peace; he had also been shown the entire city, the harbor, the locks, and the facilities of the Kriegsmarine—which, after all, must have been a worthwhile target for British bombers. After all this, he had not discovered any bombs.
Another foreign journalist, who flew to Friedrichshafen to inspect the traces of the French air victory there, stated verbatim:

"I examined the airport in Friedrichshafen closely and thoroughly, and I was unable to find any traces or shrapnel from bombs that would indicate a bombing had taken place.
I spoke with the local population and found that on September 24th at 9:00 p.m., there was an air raid alert in Friedrichshafen; however, no enemy aircraft was sighted, though allegedly one was spotted over Konstanz - shortly thereafter, the all-clear was given..."

If ever a lie was thoroughly debunked, this was the case! Of this massive hoax by the British Ministry of Lies, which had spread around the entire world, nothing remained—God knows—but a smudge of dirt, a bit of soiled paper, and a great deal of amusement.
Finally, 14 days after this gigantic hoax—which had been so thoroughly exposed—the British Minister of Aviation, Kingsley Wood, appeared before the House of Commons and declared, without batting an eye: "As for the mysterious matter concerning Friedrichshafen and Kiel, neither we nor the French have carried out such an operation"...

And now comes the very best part: at the very moment when His Majesty's Minister of Aviation stood before the House of Commons with a stony face, declaring, "My name is Hase, I know nothing"[40], the London radio station of his ministerial colleague MacMillan announced in Polish that two officers of His Majesty's Air Force had received their first war decorations: a) the leader of the air raid on Kiel, and b) the officer who had reportedly conducted the reconnaissance flight prior to the attack on Kiel.
This Polish radio broadcast from England leads to only one conclusion: that the Polish economy has now also taken hold in England: "Don't let the left hand know what the right hand is doing!"
But perhaps we will be told where the two officers received their decorations: from Mr. MacMillan's right hand, from the left hand of their Minister of Aviation, or thanks to the intercession of the First Lord of the Admiralty as a token of gratitude for the destruction of the German fleet in Kiel?
Following the ceremonial conclusion of the Franco-English exploits at Kiel and Friedrichshafen, the restless spirit of that wretched red-haired Jew Knickerbocker[41]—though no longer haunting the world, but still in some English and French newspapers and broadcasters—the restless spirit of that pathetic red-haired Jew Knickerbocker, in the pay of the British Ministry of Lies, claimed that six leading National Socialists had transferred a good half a billion abroad.
Apparently, someone in London had pressed an old business encyclopedia into Mr. Knickerbocker's hands, and he had copied down a few bank and company names from four continents, choosing the most vague ones possible - it is well known that the German press subsequently provided documentary proof—based on very precise, detailed information—that not a single word of truth remained in these allegations, which were put forward under the name of Knickerbocker by the British Ministry of Lies.

As thorough as we Germans are, we also opened our doors wide to a committee of foreign journalists so they could conduct their own investigations and draw their own conclusions.
Journalists from the Netherlands, Italy, Denmark, Sweden, Greece, Bulgaria, Turkey, Japan, and Spain participated in this investigation and recorded the results of their investigations in a document that, after a detailed account of the individual cases, concludes with the following words:

"A conscientious journalist will only in very rare cases attack the private life of individuals—especially those in the public eye—in the press, and even then only after meticulously verifying all the details of the case and reaching the conviction that there is a public interest: in the Knickerbocker case, these conditions must be considered not to have been met.
We hope that this kind of journalism will not set a precedent."

We can only wholeheartedly endorse this hope and further hope that the independent world press will not fall for such obviously fabricated and orchestrated British war propaganda again.
For our part, we can further state that we have never treated accusations lightly, and that, for example, we used the term "British Ministry of Lies" only at the very moment when it had become openly apparent to the whole world that this ministry is indeed a breeding ground for irresponsible lies; nor did we call a man like the First Lord of the British Admiralty a liar simply because he exposed himself as a liar in his own

[40] A German idiom originating from the 19th century, used to express feigned ignorance. - The Translator
[41] Referring to Herbert Renfo Knickerbocker, an American journalist known for reporting on the early NSDAP and Italian Fascism; Knickerbocker was not Jewish, but was rumored to be due to his defense of the German Jews in his articles. Knickerbocker was also still alive as of 1939, so unsure why its stated he "no longer haunts this world". - The Translator

memoirs after the First World War, but only at the very moment when we had proven that he was telling lies in the present.
The punishment for his lies will not be long in coming, and it will, of course, look different from the punishment for a lie by Winston Churchill, which has now become a matter of judicial record.
Listen to this: the New York State Supreme Court issued a payment order against Winston Churchill yesterday, which is legally enforceable throughout the State of New York, which concerns a judicial penalty imposed on His Majesty's First Lord of the Admiralty; this was imposed because he had granted an interview to the editor of a New York weekly newspaper, William Griffin, which Mr. Churchill simply denied after its publication, when it had become inconvenient for him - in doing so, he had called Mr. Griffin a liar, and Mr. Griffin was not going to take that lying down.[42]
What is now a matter of court record will soon be a matter of historical record.

[42] This did happen, and the case was settled in 1942 in Churchill's favor due to Griffin and his attorneys failing to appear in court. - The Translator

Tommy is Freezing

The English Soldiers' Camouflage — "Down With the Bluff" — Churchill Remains Silent On the German Air Raids

October 12th, 1939

Yesterday, the Parisian newspaper *Oeuvre* published a humorous cartoon with a deeper meaning: it showed three nurses standing in front of the entrance to a hospital ward, discussing the case of a patient who was apparently causing them particular concern and a headache; they concluded that the illness could only be meningitis, since the patient had been tasked with drafting the official communiqués at the Ministry of Information since the start of the war.
We Germans believe that at least some progress has been made if a patient receives the proper treatment, but in any case, it is better for him and those around him that he is receiving proper care than that he, suffering from meningitis, is in charge of informing the British and French people.

Let us see whether, following the hospitalization of the ailing information officer, there has been an improvement in the state of information in the supposedly "opinion-free" Western democracies: while positive news on this front is scarce, certain signs are worth noting.
For example, the British Minister of War Hore-Belisha admitted that, for the time being, no further British divisions would be sent to France until the British were assigned a specific section of the Maginot Line: now that's honest!
Apparently, in their impetuous eagerness to charge the German Westwall alone, the French do not want to give the British a chance to fight - we are somewhat surprised by this, for up to now we had gathered from all French newspapers—and even from the speech of the French Prime Minister—a sincere desire that this time, at least, the British should bear their due share of the fighting in the war they themselves had declared; however, if Mr. Hore-Belisha says that the British have not yet been assigned a sector in which to fight, then it must be true.
Above all, the French people will be interested in the authentic statement that no more British troops are to be sent to France: the French have still seen nothing of the troops sent so far, but have heard a great deal about them, but as for future troops, there will not even be any more pretense.
Incidentally: the British Minister of War confirmed, upon inquiry, that English soldiers in France are under French supreme command - this is apparently the quid pro quo for the fact that French policy has subordinated itself to the supreme command of English war policy, and it only confirms the truth we have repeatedly stated: that one declares war, while other people fight it for him.

Here we have some interesting admissions from official British sources, with the British newspapers containing some very revealing truths - for example, the London *Daily Herald* describes the grotesque shortage of winter coats for the Tommies, reporting that the British War Office is now trying to buy used coats from bus conductors.
Everywhere, one sees British soldiers in uniforms with bus conductor coats, while others, it is said, have been dressed in such a way that they look half like a bus conductor and half like a soldier, while still others are walking around in uniform and civilian coats.
This finally solves the mystery of the British troops brought to France so far—troops the French themselves hadn't even noticed and who, at the request of the Parisian newspapers, should at least be

shown once in a parade in Paris: the Tommies have gone undercover, and the French have to content themselves with the fact that every bus conductor who sells them a ticket and every civilian stumbling around the area is an English soldier in disguise - of course, you can't hold a parade with characters like that.
The London *Daily Herald* illustrates just how far this disguise goes in its concluding remarks, reporting that most of the bus conductor's coats issued to the English soldiers even bore the name of the transit company: far be it from us to disparage the English soldiers, whom we have come to respect as brave adversaries during the First World War, but the grotesque conditions that the *Daily Herald* denounces in this account are not the fault of the soldiers, but rather of those warmongers who started a war and who, just as in Poland, convinced the victims of their agitation that what lay ahead of them was not a battle, but simply a stroll through a Germany that was falling apart.

This irresponsible, truly reprehensible, indeed criminal optimism on the part of the actual warmongers has now also simply sent a paper like the London *Evening Standard* into a frenzy.
Under the headline "Away with the Bluff, Face the Truth," this English paper lists all the instances in which public opinion in England was outright deceived: first, the claim that Hitler would not fight if threatened, that he was merely bluffing - it was said to have been an optimistic bluff, since Hitler did fight.
Then the claim that Soviet Russia would come to Poland's aid - the *Evening Standard* states that this, too, was a hoax.
Then there was the claim that Ribbentrop had to travel to Moscow because Russia was now threatening the Germans with war - in reality, during this visit, Germany and Russia jointly demanded that England and France put an end to the war; otherwise, they would have to be accused of and treated as aggressors.
The *Evening Standard* then states verbatim:

"It is time for we English to finally stop telling ourselves such tall tales."

There is not the slightest sign of an internal German revolution here, for talk of a Czech uprising or Czech sabotage is absurd, and the British blockade has had no effect whatsoever; meanwhile, America shows every inclination to stay out of the war, and Stalin is addressing Western Europe in the same terms as Hitler.
Of course, the *Evening Standard* concludes by stating that England will fight if it must, but every word this English newspaper wrote is a slap in the face to the warmongers and a complete refutation of all the arguments with which these warmongers have tried to drive the English and French people into battle.

The old satirist Bernard Shaw has now found the perfect words to describe these warmongers: in times of war, they are entrusted with an unheard-of responsibility, whereas in times of peace, they would not even have been trusted to walk a dog down the street.
Elsewhere, Bernard Shaw remarked that Mr. Chamberlain must now decide whether he wants to plunge Germany into war—which would trigger a backlash that England would find very painful—or whether he wants to sit down at the conference table, where all mutual grievances, as well as the grievances of even the smallest states that England has destroyed in the course of its history, would have to be brought forward.

While there are already some voices of reason to be heard here, on the other hand—despite the author of the official communiqués having been admitted to the hospital with meningitis—there is still a great deal of criminal self-deception, according to a caricature in the *Oeuvre*.

This self-deception is perpetuated not only through foolish hopes for the future—such as those instilled in the poor Polish soldiers—but also through fabricated accounts of facts that have now become historically proven and well-established truths.
Last Friday, the German people were deeply shaken to hear from the Führer's own lips the number of casualties the campaign in Poland has cost the German people: our sympathy goes out to the families of the fallen, and it is precisely the German people—who have united more closely than other nations and who feel the suffering of one among them as a collective whole—who, like one large family, bear with pride the grief for the victims of the struggle for which Polish folly and English warmongers are responsible - as painful as these figures are to us, it is certain that no such victorious campaign in history has ever been carried out with so few casualties.
Now French radio dares to counter the officially announced German casualty figures with figures nine times higher—figures that are pure fabrication: it is a campaign of lies exploiting the losses so deeply felt by the German people, and it is surely the most unworthy of the many unworthy means that the warmongers in Western Europe, at a loss for a way out, have resorted to.
Germany is not in the habit of concealing the sacrifices that a battle has cost, especially a battle for which foreign warmongers are responsible: it is these warmongers who—burdened by their guilty consciences—naturally have every reason to conceal the war losses that affect them by any means, even the most reprehensible ones.

We recall the attack by German air forces in the central North Sea on British warships - at the time, official England initially claimed that an air raid had not taken place at all, while we officially reported that a British aircraft carrier had been bombed; England then admitted the fact of the air raid but claimed it had been unsuccessful: when we stood by our reports, England finally conceded that the largest British battleship had been splashed with water, and then that it had sustained some shrapnel damage.
Now, in recent days, a new German air raid has taken place against heavy British naval units in the northern North Sea, with us officially reporting ten direct hits—both heavy and medium—on British battleships - in this case, the authorities, headed by Winston Churchill, at least acknowledged the fact of the German air raid, and they also acknowledged the bombing and admitted from the outset that some shrapnel had struck a British cruiser.
If we compare this British news coverage with the reporting policy during the previous German air raid, we must assume that the British fleet has in fact suffered heavy losses; otherwise, Mr. Winston Churchill would never have admitted even that much.

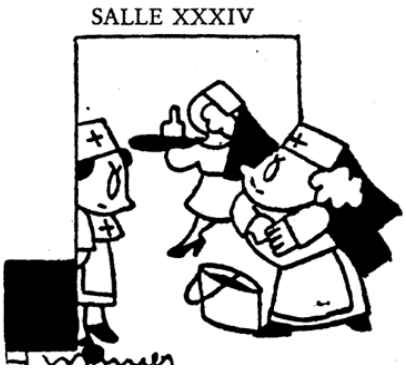
We do not believe these British news reports, but evidence is now mounting that even within the British Empire, people have long since stopped believing these reports - as early as October 2nd, the *Evening Mail* in Dublin published a letter to the editor in which charges were brought against the responsible warmongers on behalf of the mothers, wives, and children of the men who lost their lives when the aircraft carrier "Courageous", along with "other ships" that were sunk.

From this remarkable letter, it can be concluded that the families of British naval officers and sailors must have been informed, at least confidentially, that their loved ones lost their lives “on ships other than” the “Courageous,” which was admittedly sunk.

In doing so, the British government is apparently making use—just as it did in 1914—of the Emergency Powers Act (EPA) to prevent further disclosure of these losses: this law punishes the publication of an official notice as treason if the notation “EPA” is affixed to that official notice - if in England not even such a loss may be told to the next of kin, a friend, or a neighbor, then it is no wonder that the London *Daily Telegraph* bursts into a desperate plea that something must finally be done to tackle the rumors that are gnawing at the nerves of the English people.

All one hears are dirges of death; one feels the approach of a catastrophe in one’s bones, and and on every trip into the City of London, one overhears the most depressing conversations: the best service one could render to England today, it is said, is to remain silent and conserve one’s breath.

That's How They Mock Him!



***Berliner Lokal-Anzieger*, Oct. 17th**

"He must certainly have a brain fever," said the nurse outside the door of the patient who had just been admitted with all the signs of mental disturbance.
"He's actually the author of the army reports!"
As seen and read in the Parisian *Oeuvre*: the poor man, the paper suggests, had to make up so much that his brain got into trouble…

On a Personal Note

Truth Against Stupefaction — English Butter for Leading National Socialists — England Suffocates Reason

October 14th, 1939

The propaganda agents at the disposal of the British Minister of Lies in the English press and on the airwaves—as well as those working on French radio to support him—take pleasure in accusing me, through a complete distortion of the truth, of having tarnished the honor of the British soldier and of waging a campaign of lies against the English and French peoples - in reality, however, as you—my listeners—have been able to follow, I have done nothing day after day but denounce the few warmongers who seek to plunge the peoples into misfortune.

I believe that in this struggle against the warmongers, I have acted in the well-understood interest of both the English and French peoples—who would know nothing of this senseless attack if they were not incited into it by lies—as well as in the interest of the German people, whose leader extended a hand of peace to Europe eight days ago, which Mr. Chamberlain rejected the day before yesterday.

As an example of this alleged contempt for the English soldier, English radio cited for days on end the report we had issued stating that the crew of the English aircraft, which had been forced to make an emergency landing in Iceland and to whom—in violation of their word of honor not to flee—a certain degree of freedom of movement had been granted, had then fled to England in their seaplane despite having given that word of honor: time and again, British radio declared that there was not a word of truth in this entire story and that we had simply fabricated it.

We did not even bother to refute this British lie, for news of the escape of the British airmen—who had been granted limited freedom in violation of their word of honor—had spread around the world from Iceland - now the radio service of the British Ministry of Lies has likewise been forced to admit the fact that the British seaplane crew fled despite having given their word of honor, though it adds to this admission the statement that, due to language difficulties, it had not at all become clear to the British pilot that he had been granted a certain degree of freedom of movement only on his word of honor.

We Germans are not petty enough to continue quibbling over this and ask, for example, whether the British consul in Iceland did not immediately take care of his compatriots who had made an emergency landing, but merely note that the fact we reported has now also had to be acknowledged by the British Ministry of Information; we are also generally prepared to pay tribute to the enemy wherever a decent, soldierly character is displayed.

Reports are now also coming in from Copenhagen describing how the rescue of the crew of the German aircraft unfolded—the aircraft which, according to the Wehrmacht report, was forced to land in the northern North Sea after attacking British naval forces: the captain of a Danish steamship reported that British pilots drew his attention, by waving, to the German aircraft that had crashed at sea; he then approached it, took the crew on board, and brought them to Denmark.

We appreciate such honorable conduct on the part of the enemy all the more because it is second nature to us, as demonstrated by the rescue of downed British pilots off the German coast by German pilots at the risk of their own lives: we wield a clean blade against soldiers.

Even against the campaign of lies waged by Messrs. MacMillan, Churchill, and their many petty accomplices, we fight with the pure weapon of truth, but we are not afraid to step painfully on the corns of the warmongers, even at the risk that they might then spit on us with mere slander.
What we oppose time and again—and by every means necessary—is that underhanded method of warmongers who, faced with the utter untenability of their actual arguments, resort to the most foolish and insulting slander and are then allowed to cloak this slander in an official veneer: for example, in recent days, the British Ministry of Lies—which, after all, is still a ministry of Her Majesty—officially issued a report stating that shipments of butter to Germany had been seized, shipments that had allegedly been sent by an English wool company to leading German National Socialists who—as the report so nicely put it—"had no need" to abide by the butter ration cards.
French state radio picked up on this claim, which is so absurd that we did not even bother to address it, since, after all, one cannot chase after every bit of nonsense - incidentally, we must also note that the British government officially announced that it would launch an official investigation into "this incident, which sheds a revealing light on the moral depravity of Germany's ruling classes."
Now it turns out that the wool company has more honor than a sitting British minister, for this wool company has announced that while it did indeed send packages of butter abroad—specifically to the owner's relatives—it never sent any to leading German National Socialists: this is an example of the method of political struggle that we wish to expose to the world's contempt.

Here is another example of such a method: special identification cards have now been introduced in Germany for mothers with many children and expectant mothers, which entitle them to demand priority service - these identification cards are an expression of the self-evident care that National Socialist Germany bestows upon mothers.
This preferential treatment of mothers—which is driven by a spirit of community but is otherwise a matter of course—is twisted in the filthy fingers of some vile agitator in London into a special ID card that is supposedly given to the wives of leading men in the state and the party, "so that they do not have to stand with the rest of their fellow citizens in a crowded store, but are served preferentially": the press and radio of the French Republic do not consider themselves too good to repeat such a despicable distortion of a good cause.

On the other hand, however, efforts are being made in England to stifle—not only with lies, as has been the case until now, but now also with violence—the voice of reason, as the veil of lies is increasingly being torn apart: the London Metropolitan Police has established a special unit to combat organizations that repeatedly raise the question of the warmongers' true war aims.
Even before this unit was established, however, they had managed to banish the voices of leading English politicians and renowned writers—those who dared to criticize Chamberlain's rejection of the Führer's peace offer—to a handful of obscure, little-circulated magazines or small newspapers; larger publications were not allowed to carry them.
That these methods are also being followed by the censors in France is now evidenced—in addition to many other pieces of evidence—by the involuntary testimony of the editor of the Parisian newspaper *Ordre*, who stated yesterday that it was only through the Belgian and Swiss press that he had learned the full text of the Führer's speech containing the European peace offer.

In light of all this, we are convinced that the British public would not have learned of the sinking of the British battleship “Royal Oak”—which was admitted today by the British Admiralty—had American news agencies not already reported the loss of the “Royal Oak” - thus, the disaster could no longer be concealed and was therefore admitted.

Furthermore, we recall the German air raid on strong British naval forces in the northern North Sea, and we also recall the statement by the First Lord of the British Admiralty, Winston Churchill, that during this air raid, allegedly no British warship had been damaged and not a hair on the head of any English soldier had been harmed, as merely a few shrapnel fragments had to be collected on board some ships - with this, Mr. Winston Churchill believed he had refuted the official German report that ten direct hits on British ships had been observed.

Now—just five minutes ago—news has come in that a Swedish fisherman sighted part of the British naval forces following the German air raid; the Swedish fisherman reports that two large warships in this formation were unable to maneuver and were being towed by other units - will the highly honorable Winston Churchill now perhaps decide to at least admit to this portion of his losses, which was observed by a neutral party?

“How Shall I Tell This To My People?”

Berliner Ill., **Night Edition, Sept. 25th**

This caricature, originating from the newspaper *Daily Worker* and directed against the Ministry of Lies—which is highly unpopular with the British press—slipped past British censorship.
This is how the common man in London sees his Ministry of Lies: plucking little flowers:
“Should we say it—should we not say it? Should we deny it—or shouldn’t we?”
Meanwhile, the German counter-propaganda against the British campaign of lies is echoing across the entire world, and the British press waits in vain for true news.

German Torpedoes in Scapa Flow

A Tally of the British Fleet's Losses — And the "Athenia"? — Reassurance for France

October 15th, 1939

Newspapers around the world today were dominated by the sinking of the great British battleship "Royal Oak" by a German submarine: this event has, first and foremost, raised questions about the strength and firepower of the British fleet in general; it also goes without saying that this question is the most uncomfortable for the British, and has therefore been immediately taken up by the British press and radio. People in England are taking it lightly: they simply say that the loss is certainly painful, but that England still has so many ships of the same size and strength—about a dozen, for example; meanwhile, the British Ministry of Lies—this time in close collaboration with the Admiralty—released information that simply compiled the data from the latest fleet handbook, from which only the two acknowledged losses had been struck out: namely, the aircraft carrier "Courageous" and, of course, the "Royal Oak."
Messrs. MacMillan and Winston Churchill are in for a rude awakening when they read tonight or tomorrow morning what the world press has to say about these somewhat overly summary figures regarding the strength of the British fleet.

In the official British figures, the most modern British aircraft carrier, the "Ark Royal," still appears in all its former glory - the British Admiralty operates the "Ark Royal" on paper, but the wicked Germans have since proven that the British Admiralty is no longer operating this ship at sea.
But that's not all! We still recall that on the very day the German Wehrmacht reported the bombing of this aircraft carrier in the central North Sea, news simultaneously emerged that, on the same occasion, another British warship had been hit by two 250-kilo bombs: the British Admiralty also denied the bomb hits until—and now it gets interesting—after much back-and-forth, it admitted that the "Hood," the largest and most powerful battleship in the entire British Navy, the pride of England, had sustained a few "scratches" - if even Winston Churchill admits to scratches, then the two bombs must have hit their mark, and we can count the temporary loss of the "Hood" as number four on this list of heavy British losses.
But let's continue: following the German air raid on British naval forces in the northern North Sea last week, Winston Churchill admitted from the outset that some bomb fragments had fallen on several British ships - these bomb fragments have caused experts around the world serious headaches, for either a bomb hits a ship, in which case it explodes, and there are certainly fragments as a consequence of severe damage—or the bomb misses, in which case it falls into the water, and the water is unlikely to wash bomb fragments ashore like corks onto the decks of ships that were not hit.
The Parisian newspaper *Le Matin* had already expressed its unflattering thoughts about these fragments a few days ago, according to which British warships must be vulnerable in a way that should cause England the gravest of concerns - otherwise, it would be simply inexplicable that, as reported yesterday evening, a Swedish fisherman saw two large British warships being towed by other ships following the German air raid on British forces in the northern North Sea: here we would have numbers 5 and 6 on the British Royal Navy's list of losses.
But that is by no means all: American naval experts have had the good idea of comparing the effect of a German torpedo on the battleship "Royal Oak"—which was specially protected against torpedo attacks—which sank in a matter of minutes, with the effect of another German torpedo that, according to Mr.

Winston Churchill's claim, struck the passenger and cargo steamer "Athenia" on the first day of the war—a ship that was in no way protected against torpedoes and which, despite the alleged direct hit, did not sink until many hours later.
This striking difference also leads, from this perspective, to the compelling conclusion that it could not possibly have been a German torpedo that struck the "Athenia": it could have, perhaps, been an English one—after all, the English must know how their torpedoes work—but more likely it was a deadly device that had been placed on board as a precaution.

These examples shows how the edifice of lies built up by Mr. Churchill is collapsing around him. Incidentally, one of the stones from this collapsing British edifice of lies has also struck the British Minister of War, Hore-Belisha - just a few days ago, he had announced that the shipment of British troops to France—which, moreover, had encountered all sorts of difficulties, such as artillery pieces sliding into the sea and so on—had now been suspended for the time being, since additional British troops first had to be trained.
His statement seems to have made such a bad impression in France that it was hastily revised: now, the day before yesterday, Hore-Belisha told foreign correspondents that the troop transports were running like clockwork and would proceed like a steady stream in the future - everyone is free to choose what they believe and what they do not believe.

That is to say, the French, of course, are not free to choose what they want to believe, with this being proven by the daily verdicts of the criminal courts in Paris and the provinces against ordinary people who ask why France must actually wage war when it has not been attacked.
The common man in France is prompted to ask this question—aside from everything else—simply by the fact that he has to endure outrageous price gouging, especially on the most essential foodstuffs; French newspapers also frequently publish column-long lists of the names of merchants who have taken advantage of the situation to rip off their fellow citizens in the name of liberty, equality, and fraternity.
Just how brazenly the warmongers are deceiving the French people is illustrated by a false report in the Parisian *Journal* that has now been debunked: the paper had, in fact, falsified the Führer's peace speech of October 6th and claimed, among other things, that the Führer had declared before the Reichstag that his prestige was so great that he could afford to go to war; then, a reader of the *Journal*, who had heard the French translation of the Führer's speech on German radio, pointed out to the newspaper that the Führer had in fact stated that his prestige was great enough that he could afford to make a peace offer, even if others might mistakenly interpret it as a sign of weakness.
The Paris-based *Journal* has now had to issue a correction, though in doing so, it stated that the "Führer's bloody megalomania" was so well known that it simply could not have failed to notice the minor translation error.

This is the atmosphere in which the warmongers over there are trying to conduct their business, and the French and English people can thank Mr. Chamberlain for this, who rejected the olive branch extended by Adolf Hitler: he turned down the Führer's once-in-a-lifetime offer, and now the peoples of Western Europe must rely on Chamberlain.

Churchill Remains Stubbornly Silent

The British Government Does Not Admit to the Torpedoing of the "Repulse"—The Pride of the Home Fleet—Prien is Reported Dead

October 16th, 1939

So what exactly is going on with the British fleet? That is the question you are asking yourselves, that I am asking myself, and that the world keeps raising.
We were all utterly astonished when, on Saturday, the British Admiralty bluntly admitted that the battleship "Royal Oak" had been sunk by a German submarine, and rightly, people wondered why an authority that had previously distinguished itself solely by the tenacity of its cover-up tactics was suddenly pursuing such a news policy of swift, honest admission.
At first, we thought we could attribute the reason for the swift admission to the fact that American news agencies and radio stations were the first to break the news of the sinking of the "Royal Oak" - well, that was probably not the reason for Mr. Winston Churchill, for the Americans, too, had likely drawn their information solely from the British Admiralty; it was merely that their news dissemination apparatus had functioned better than that of the British, among whom many a hand on many a typewriter and many a telegraph key had initially frozen in shock, and where many a mouth had fallen into anxious silence before the telephone.

Today, it has become clear why Mr. Winston Churchill was actually in such a hurry to release this news of the sinking of the "Royal Oak," which shook England and made the world sit up and take notice, for Mr. Winston Churchill already knew on Saturday that His Majesty's fleet, entrusted to him, had not only suffered this one heavy loss on that very day, but that it had simultaneously been struck by another, perhaps even heavier blow: the same German submarine that sank the "Royal Oak" also torpedoed the "Repulse," one of the most powerful battleships in the entire British Navy.[43]
Mr. Winston Churchill evidently had a very keen sense of what the nerves of a people could withstand—a people whom one was attempting to drive into war with nothing short of agitational blows; he also knew all too well what feelings the man on the street in England associated with the name "Repulse" ever since that battleship had been mentioned almost daily in all the country's newspapers this spring, for when the King of England planned to visit Canada this spring, the British government made available to him, for this particularly important state occasion, the most prestigious ship that the Home Fleet—the fleet of Old England—had to offer: the government and the king agreed that the state visit to Canada could take place only aboard the "Repulse," on which the state cabins had already been prepared.
But then, a deep sense of excitement gripped the public: some British naval experts had declared that the "Repulse" was the only ship currently available to England that was superior to German ships in terms of speed and armament, and that the "Repulse" was the only vessel capable of securing England's dominance in the North Sea.
Because England had already been toying with the idea of starting a war against Germany that very spring, and because they were merely waiting for the encirclement front to be finally completed before striking against Germany, people suddenly began saying in the House of Commons, in the newspapers, in

[43] The HMS Repulse was not sunk here, but was sunk later by Japanese torpedoes in 1941; this was an exaggeration of the Scapa Flow raid that took out the HMS Royal Oak. - The Translator

conversations on the subway, and over garden fences: “That’s simply impossible! If the king sails to Canada on the ‘Repulse,’ then the Germans will attack us when this mighty ship is at its farthest point, and England will be completely at their mercy” - since people always attribute to others exactly what they themselves intend to do, the English believed that we Germans were merely waiting for the “Repulse” to set sail so that we, in turn, could launch a preemptive war and win it quickly and thoroughly.
Since even back then, the men in charge in England—for reasons that have since become apparent—were careful not to make it clear to the man on the street that the fear of a German attack was simply ridiculous, they bowed to the unintended consequence of the artificially stoked war hysteria and explained to the king with a shrug that he simply could not sail to Canada on the “Repulse,” but that they would instead provide him with a fine passenger steamer bearing the beautiful and truly English name “Empress of Australia,” which, however, had once been christened “Tirpitz” when it was built in Germany.
It was thus one of the ships the English took from us after Versailles: a truly royal mode of transportation!

This “Repulse,” then—the ship whose continued presence in the homeland had caused the hearts of millions of Englishmen to tremble with anxiety just a few months earlier; this “Repulse,” for the sake of which the British king was expected to travel on a stolen German ship; the “Repulse,” upon which England’s prestige rested as on no other ship in the entire British Navy — the loss of this “Repulse” was under no circumstances to be admitted - that is why it still seemed easier to Mr. Winston Churchill to quickly admit to the sinking of the “Royal Oak” himself, so that he could then all the more reliably cover up the torpedoing of that ship: this is the solution to the mystery surrounding the First Lord of the British Admiralty’s sudden and apparent love of truth.
The conviction that the “Repulse”—and only the “Repulse”—was the epitome and symbol of England’s dominance in its home waters had taken root all too deeply in the consciousness of the English people, and thus, this cover-up maneuver was orchestrated and carried out by the British Admiralty with truly astonishing precision - it’s just a pity that, in such a campaign to prop up a lie, when the entire structure collapses, not only does the lie itself come crashing down on the liar’s head, but so do all the beams that were erected to support it.
That’s exactly what happened here - listen:
Throughout Saturday evening and Sunday, it was naturally difficult for British radio to fill its musical and political programming, for funeral marches following such a loss do not exactly encourage the people, and naturally, they did not want to present the already depressed English audience with too many details about the sinking of the “Royal Oak” - so, Mr. MacMillan’s aides, using material likely provided by Mr. Churchill, came up with a solution that, at first glance, wasn’t all that bad: they told their country’s listeners—who were slowly regaining their courage—that the sinking of the “Royal Oak” had become known to the world solely through the British Admiralty, that the Germans had not yet been able to issue a single report of their own on this event, and that they would likely remain unable to do so in the future, because the German submarine that dared to attack a proud British battleship would, of course, have been destroyed along with every last man on board.
That was, at least, a small consolation for English listeners, but the subsequent reports—which came in a veritable flood—of the alleged sinking of additional German submarines were a source of solace, eventually even emboldening British radio to make the bold declaration that this October 13th had been a black day for the German fleet.
The main point, however, remained that the poor English listener was left with the impression: if the British Admiralty hadn’t spoken of the sinking of the “Royal Oak,” then no one in the whole wide world

would have known about it—and above all: the submarine that sank the “Royal Oak” has been destroyed! And now Mr. Churchill could sleep soundly now, for no German witness to what really happened is still alive.

As I said, that was one of the pillars propping up the lie, and when that pillar fell, it really came crashing down.

The commander of the supposedly sunk German submarine, very much alive, filed his military report today—and that report stated: “Royal Oak” sunk, “Repulse” torpedoed - well, Mr. Churchill, I suppose you didn’t see that coming!

The First Lord of the British Admiralty must have been truly shaken by this shock, for his response to the brief military report subsequently published by the High Command of the German Wehrmacht is extremely meager: the British Reuters bureau stated that London could not comment on the German report of the torpedoing of the “Repulse”, while in London shipping circles, people are laughing at such propaganda tactics by Germany.

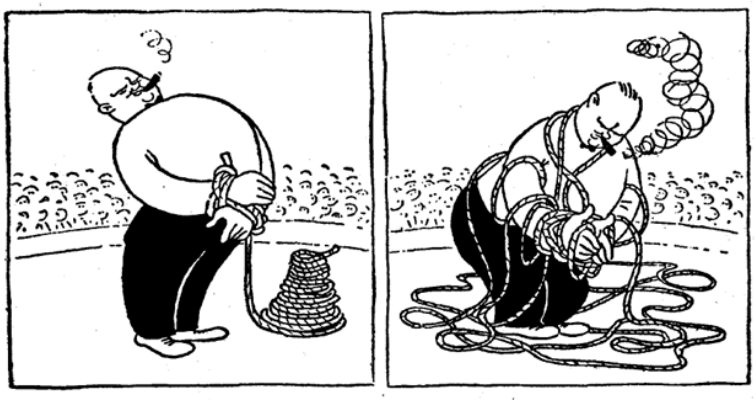
There is probably only one thing to say about this: they don’t need to comment, they can’t deny it, but of course they aren’t allowed to admit it either; as for the laughter in shipping circles, Lloyd’s is surely glad that at least it hasn’t insured any warships, for it surely has enough to pay for sunken merchant ships; finally, in British naval circles, where they were well aware of the facts, there was hardly any laughter.

What again did the British Prime Minister say in his speech on Thursday, in which he rejected the Führer’s offer of peace? He said:

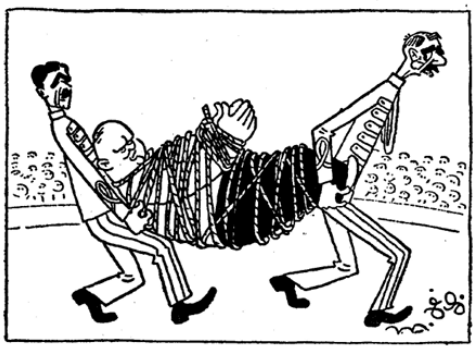
“The time for words is over; now is the time for action.”

It has come, Mr. Churchill, you are right - but it came differently than you thought!

In the British Circus: The Famous Master of Entanglement, Lying Churchill



“Here he has first of all...
tied his own hands...
...with a few, but astonishing
tricks, he entangles himself so...



...to the point that he cannot even free himself with the help of his servants!”

Illustration by Manfred Schmidt, from *B.Z. am Mittag*, Oct. 24th

A Windowpane—A Dead Dog

What Does England Mean By "A Dog"? — England's Thanks To German Bombers Over the Firth of Forth

October 17th, 1939

The world is held in suspense by the rapid succession of blows Germany is dealing to England after Prime Minister Chamberlain, in an arrogant speech on October 12th, rejected with criminal recklessness the olive branch extended by Adolf Hitler on October 6th.

No sooner had the world grasped the full, far-reaching significance of the torpedoing of two of Britain's most powerful battleships right in the midst of their hideout—in Scapa Flow, a bay considered completely secure—than news arrived of the next offensive: the attack by German dive bombers on the British naval forces anchored in the Firth of Forth.

These events are unfolding at such a breathtaking pace that it is surely forgivable if the reporter is unable to keep up with them here and there - it is, for example, forgivable that the world is only now gradually coming to understand what it means that the German U-boat commander, Lieutenant Prien, steered his submarine, so to speak, into the British lion's den—Scapa Flow, the safest and most impregnable hideout any fleet in the world has ever possessed; it is forgivable that we are all only now able to recognize that one of the greatest feats of heroism in naval history was accomplished when Lieutenant Commander Prien, in the midst of the enemy naval forces, singled out from their ranks the two most powerful ships, the "Royal Oak" and the "Repulse," to torpedo them.

Only now, after he has returned to Wilhelmshaven, do we grasp what a masterpiece of seamanship the submarine crew accomplished—a crew that, according to Mr. Churchill, was already lying at the bottom of the North Sea; it is forgivable that we are only now recognizing the magnitude of this achievement from the individual reports as they come in - it is, however, unforgivable that the First Lord of the British Admiralty is still concealing the fact of the torpedoing of the "Repulse" from the misled English people, just as he concealed the loss of the second British aircraft carrier.

Following the German air raid on British forces in the Firth of Forth, British radio dared to broadcast a report that concluded with the outrageous statement that "the only damage inflicted was a broken windowpane, and the sole casualty of the German air raid was a dog" - this reveals the fundamental attitude toward war of what is essentially a cowardly warmonger—an unmilitary attitude that we Germans find simply repulsive, but which in England is evidently adopted not only by Mr. Winston Churchill, but also by his agitator accomplices to mislead the English people.

When, a few hours later, the official German report was issued regarding the heavy-caliber bomb hits on two British warships anchored in the Firth of Forth, the respectable British radio news service—which had scornfully spoken of a dead dog—deigned to admit that there had also been dead and wounded on British warships; however, British radio has not yet admitted what newspapers in America and other neutral countries report based on their own accounts—namely, that the ships struck by the heavy German

bombs were the two cruisers “Southampton”[44] and “Edinburgh”[45], both state-of-the-art vessels that had been launched as recently as 1936 and 1938.
The situation in Edinburgh itself seems to have been not much different from that of the fellow who spoke into the British microphone about a dead dog while British soldiers were falling, for, according to eyewitness accounts reported by the Italian *Corriere della Sera*, people on the street were told that it was just a military exercise, so they stood there until shrapnel was flying around their ears: these are just a few of the perhaps not entirely unsuccessful methods of reassurance employed so far by leading English warmongers, who now, as things get serious, reveal the full wretchedness of their attitudes even more clearly.

War is a serious matter, and war reporting must not be taken lightly!’
British radio quibbled over the announcement by the High Command of the German Wehrmacht that, now that the fighting in the East had ended, no further army reports would be issued from the Eastern Front - while Radio London remarked that this was rather strange, since Poles were still fighting against Germany somewhere, we ourselves do not know where these Poles are supposed to be fighting, any more than the Poles know why England actually dragged them into this war, in which the Poles had no other option but utter defeat.
This secret is now being revealed with downright cynical candor by the British Reuter bureau, which states in a report—marked as “official,” no less”—that Poland, of course, never had even the slightest chance in an offensive against Germany! Yet this supposedly self-evident insight did not prevent the British warmongers from promising the Poles an easy march on Berlin.
Reuter further states officially that the time has now come to assess the value of Poland’s contribution to the war against Germany: this value lies above all in the fact that the British and French High Command received “valuable information about German tactics in the deployment of aircraft, tanks, and motorized units.”
Poland, however, doesn’t count - it was, so to speak, merely a military exercise!
There you have it—the Poles have been kicked in the teeth, that’s England’s thanks! They were nothing more than guinea pigs driven against the fearsome enemy to see how he would react: in the history of the world, no ally has ever been treated more contemptuously by its warmonger than the Poles here, who were nothing more to England than test subjects for evaluating German military equipment; such is the mindset of the warmongers in England, who are now evidently driving the English people to a white heat of fury.

Yesterday, the London *Daily Herald* headlined its—naturally incomplete—report on the catastrophe that struck the British fleet in its safest home port with the words:

“The Admiralty has been silent for 36 hours.”

All English newspapers are indignantly demanding details about the sinking of the “Royal Oak,” without receiving an answer to these questions from Mr. Winston Churchill - of course, English newspapers are

[44] The HMS Southampton survived the bombing until it was scuttled in 1941 following an engagement with German dive bombers. - The Translator
[45] The HMS Edinburgh also survived, though was scuttled in 1942 after being torpedoed by U-456 and hit by German destroyers. - The Translator

forbidden from asking about the fate of the “Repulse,” which, according to the report by the German U-boat commander, was also torpedoed in Scapa Flow; it also goes without saying that the English press is forbidden from asking about the fate of the two modern cruisers that were hit by German bombs yesterday in the Firth of Forth, and they must instead content themselves with the fact that Mr. Chamberlain, in his speech to the House of Commons today, once again spoke only of shrapnel that would have struck the “Iron Duke” during a renewed attack on Scapa Flow today.

Mr. Winston Churchill declared in 1914, when he was already First Lord of the British Admiralty, that the English would smoke the German fleet out of its harbors like rats from their burrows: this remark by an arrogant layman has made Mr. Churchill many enemies in England, in Germany, and throughout the world, and it probably rang loudly in his ears after the naval battle in the Skagerrak.
Today, following the loss of the “Courageous”, the “Ark Royal”, the “Royal Oak”, and the “Repulse”, and following the severe damage to the “Hood”, the two British warships, the “Southampton”, the “Edinburgh”, and the “Iron Duke”—observed by the Swedish fisherman after the German air raid in the northern North Sea — today we want to remind Mr. Winston Churchill of those words.
Holes torn in British warships by heavy aerial bombs cannot be patched with a scrap of paper bearing the words: “A windowpane and a dog are the extent of the loss.”

October 18th, 1939

Mr. Winston Churchill announced yesterday in the British House of Commons that he would establish a commission of inquiry to investigate, at Scapa Flow, how and by what means a German submarine was able to penetrate this most secure anchorage of the British Royal Navy despite multiple barriers.
This anchorage, as Mr. Churchill expressly stated, had proven to be completely immune to such attacks throughout the entire duration of the First World War; in addition, this commission of inquiry is to clarify how it was possible for a battleship such as the "Royal Oak" to fall victim to the German submarine's attack in a matter of moments - since Mr. Churchill also still officially denies the torpedoing of the "Repulse," the mandate for this commission to also investigate the "Repulse" case was likely included only under the classifications "strictly confidential" and "secret."

At the very same hour on Wednesday that the experts were gathered in Scapa Flow to deliberate, the commander of the submarine and his crew were paraded through Berlin to the cheers of the population: these were the very men whom Mr. Churchill had claimed were immediately killed and sunk with their U-Boot as punishment for their successful attack on proud British warships.
The people of Berlin did not miss the opportunity to enthusiastically welcome these men—whom Mr. Churchill had already written off as dead—in all their vitality, for although news of the victors' arrival from Scapa Flow had become known only a few hours before their arrival in Berlin, they drove through streets that were packed with people.
While the submarine's commander and crew were with the Führer, thousands upon thousands waited outside on Wilhelmplatz to catch one last glimpse of these men; as twilight approached and the view grew increasingly dim, crowds began chanting the little verse:

"You blue boys—show yourselves with gusto, for the blackout is coming soon!"

As you can see, the matter was handled correctly - incidentally, the Berliners also remained on the square despite the blackout.

What is still not quite right, however, is the matter concerning Mr. Winston Churchill, for in England, they are making a great fuss over the loss of the "Royal Oak," but they are keeping completely silent about the torpedoing of the "Repulse."
This tactic of silence was only adopted after a "final" statement had been issued: this statement appears in the London newspapers, is broadcast by the British radio, and is carried out into the world by Reuters, so it therefore seems to be the final word on the matter from official British sources, and thus worth reading. It reads:

"One of the main reasons Germany claims to have sunk British warships is that it hopes to deduce the location of the British fleets from the British denials: when a fleet has set sail, radio silence prevails, and if an immediate denial of an alleged sinking is issued, the Germans can infer from this that the fleet is in contact with the Admiralty and is therefore not at sea.
It is possible that, for this reason, the British Admiralty will no longer issue denials in the future, and Germany will continue to broadcast false reports without any refutation: these false claims, some of

which are intended to influence neutral nations, will ultimately have an adverse effect on Germany itself, because the whole world will recognize the worthlessness of the German claims."

Everyone will agree with me that one must savor such a statement in its entirety, without reservation, in order to let it linger on the tongue afterward, just as a wine connoisseur does with a fine vintage: let us do the latter!

First, the claim that we reported the sinking of a British warship solely to learn the whereabouts of individual British ships from the British denials it elicited - no, no, that's really not the case at all! We can, for example, tell the First Lord of the British Admiralty in no uncertain terms that the "Repulse" lies not far away—with its bow in the water—next to the spot where the wreck of the "Royal Oak" rests; we can also say that this spot, in turn, is not far from the shore of Scapa Flow.
The First Lord of the British Admiralty will be astonished that we can state this so precisely from Berlin, but it was told to us by the man who carried out the torpedo attack on the "Repulse" and the "Royal Oak," Lieutenant Commander Prien - yes, we know much more; we were even able to assist the commission of inquiry currently working in Scapa Flow in its search for the hole in the "Repulse" by pointing out that it will be found just a few meters from the forward gun turret.
With this in mind, we don't even want to know how many meters deeper the bow of the "Repulse" now lies in the water than before, for we know more about this than the public in England does: we are merely so presumptuous as to demand that Mr. Winston Churchill tell the English people how sorry a state the proud "Repulse" is in.

Then, in his statement announcing his decision to refrain from further denials, Mr. Churchill suggests that the British Admiralty is in contact only with the ships lying in port; this presumably means that one cannot call upon warships at sea for every ridiculous denial.
The state of the British telephone and telegraph network must be sad, very sad, if it were not possible for Mr. Winston Churchill to receive even a brief message via wire from Scapa Flow regarding what is actually happening with the "Repulse", or did Mr. Winston Churchill, upon receiving the first German report of the torpedoing of the "Repulse," dispatched a fast sailboat from the banks of the Thames toward the Orkney Islands, only for it to run into a lull?

Finally, if Mr. Winston Churchill suggests in his official statement that we merely sought to impress the neutral powers with our allegedly false claims, thereby harming ourselves, then we recommend that the First Lord of the British Admiralty take a look at the international press, for he will then find that it was not German lies, but German torpedoes and aerial bombs that have made a very deep impression on the foreign press - such a deep impression, in fact, that we can already understand why Mr. Winston Churchill simply has not yet dared to tell his own people the truth.

As taciturn as Mr. Churchill is when it comes to admitting his own losses, he is, however, quite generous with reports of allegedly sunk German submarines: as early as eight days ago, he had triumphantly declared that the German submarine threat had now been banished from the seas, and on the basis of this unsubstantiated information from his minister in charge, Mr. Chamberlain announced that the proof of the elimination of the German submarine threat was the fact that no British ship had been attacked since then - since two British merchant steamers were sunk at the very moment of this Chamberlain statement, we

were able to acknowledge Chamberlain's words with the remark: Mr. Chamberlain is right, provided that he does not consider a sinking to be a nuisance.
After Mr. Churchill had already once claimed to have sunk the entire German submarine fleet, he has now scaled back his claims somewhat and maintains that England has destroyed at least one-third of the German submarines: since he also stated that British anti-submarine defenses have only just now been brought up to standard, the next two months will surely lead to the loss of the remaining two-thirds of the German submarines, and consequently, according to Mr. Churchill's claim, Germany would no longer possess any submarines at all in two months at the latest - from that point on, British ships would then be able to sail the seas completely freely...
But if they do not—well, then Mr. Churchill will one day have to bring the sunk submarines back to the surface.

And in a certain sense, Mr. Churchill is really not wrong about that, and one cannot actually say that he is lying, for the German submarines that dive do indeed resurface time and again: it is only the British battleships and aircraft carriers that dive once remain at the bottom of the sea.
If, at a moment of particularly grievous loss suffered by the British fleet, Mr. Churchill can think of nothing better to do than to fabricate alleged German submarine losses in vast numbers, then one can only pity the poor English sailors for being represented by such a mindless simpleton.

October 20th, 1939

Lately, in our political review of newspapers and radio broadcasts, we have had to focus so much on matters at sea, above the sea and beneath the sea, that it is probably time for us to turn our attention back to matters on land.

Of the matters on land, the most interesting for us—given our entire approach—was, of course, the question of the British Army in France: that is, the question of whether the British intend to fight alongside the French—and then abandon them—solely for the greater glory of England, just as they did with the Poles, or whether they expect the French to make the same great sacrifice of blood as they did during the First World War—in other words, whether the British soldiers standing on French soil already deserve to be called an "army" or not.

We have received generous answers to our curious questions—albeit indirectly through French interviews—from the most authoritative source, namely the British Minister of War, Hore Belisha: his answer amounted to "Whatever you want" or "As you please," for at one point he stated that troop transports were proceeding smoothly, at another that they were stalling, a third time that they had been suspended, a fourth time that they were proceeding nonstop, and finally, that the British Army in France had now "been assigned its own sector of the front."

When the French then asked us, along with them, where exactly the British soldiers were stationed in France—as they demanded a British military parade in Paris to reassure the French people—a flood of vivid descriptions followed, claiming that the British soldiers, brilliantly camouflaged—almost invisible to any observer—were fighting somewhere in France.

It was, after all, revealing for us Germans to read, after all these explanations that filled many, many newspaper pages, a single sentence at the end of yesterday's report from the Wehrmacht High Command—a sentence that, in all the simplicity of the language of German military officials, carried more weight than the tons of paper on the other side of the scale - it was the sentence:

"British troops have so far not been detected anywhere on the front line of the Western Front."

Since any commentary on this single sentence would be in poor taste and barbaric, let us instead turn to the English accounts.

The English newspapers of the past few days—which, admittedly, have not had much good news to offer their readers—have been reporting in great detail on visits by high-ranking or even higher-ranking English dignitaries to the English troops in France: first one duke rushed to the troops, then another, and each time, the English people were told in great detail how royally these distinguished guests were received by the English troops on French soil, and what a good impression both sides made on one another.

Most recently, the British Minister of Aviation, Kingsley Wood, flew to France, and according to the London press, the purpose of his trip was to transfer larger air units from France to England, where the public has been clamoring in recent days—following the German air raids on the English east coast and even on Scapa Flow—for a reinforcement of the British Air Force at home.

Sir Kingsley Wood appears to have received in Paris what was certainly a very polite but firm and decisive "no" in response to his request to transfer air units to England, for he, too, flew on to visit the British troops, noted their high morale, and then returned home.

We would not, in and of itself, have the slightest doubt that the morale of the British troops in France is good, but we do not understand why, then, such despicable statements are being circulated to boost the morale of the British troops in France, such as those picked up by the *New York Times* correspondent at British headquarters: as he reports to New York, he learned from British officers that the Germans were shooting down British and French pilots—who had parachuted from a downed aircraft—either in the air or on the ground; this was claimed by comrades of those British air force officers who, after aerial battles off the German coast, were rescued by German pilots at the risk of their own lives as their downed planes sank.

Even if no British troops are stationed on the front line facing the Westwall, and even if, of the 60 enemy aircraft shot down so far, only twelve—that is, merely one-fifth— were British, while four-fifths were French, the English gentlemen should at least take enough interest in events at the front to know how many of the 689 captured French officers, noncommissioned officers, and enlisted men parachuted from a downed aircraft without a single German shot being fired at them, either in the air or on the ground.

The less the English actually stick their noses into the front lines, the better they seem to know what's going on there.

The London *Times*, which, while it may not have a reputation to lose here, still has one to lose in England, has recently claimed in all seriousness once again that German soldiers on the Western Front, after weeks of fighting, still knew nothing about the outbreak of war - so, the good old London *Times* really believes that its English readers are foolish enough to believe the claim that German soldiers know nothing at all about a war—even though, according to the *Times*' own reports, heavy and extremely heavy attacks by the combined English and French armies have taken place against these very German soldiers, and even though—again according to the *Times*—full-scale Anglo-French tank battles have raged against them.

One cannot expect us to hold the intelligence of people who allow themselves to be governed by a Winston Churchill in particularly high regard, but we must lodge a protest on behalf of the English people against the fact that for five weeks they were told that a bitter battle was being waged against German soldiers, only to be told in the sixth week that one of these German soldiers had been captured, and that he apparently still did not even know there was a war…

Nevertheless, a true English journalist has eyes everywhere - recently, the British Broadcasting Corporation reported that the extent of the heavy losses suffered by the German Wehrmacht during the attacks on Hela had only just become known.

Two Polish destroyers, which the Germans had sunk, had reportedly performed truly miraculous feats of heroism before being sunk: on the first day, the two Polish ships were reportedly attacked by five German destroyers, one of which they sank; the next day, eight German destroyers arrived to take revenge, and the Poles reportedly sank two of them outright; on the third day, 21 aircraft were reportedly sent against the two Polish ships, and with a single gun, the Poles reportedly shot down eight of them; finally, over the next few days, 37 more German aircraft would have fallen to them, and only then would it have been all over for the two Polish destroyers.

It is strange that English reporters are now, in hindsight, taking such an interest in this theater of war, which the English armed forces treated with such indifference at the time when the fighting was actually taking place: belated paeans of praise can hardly help a betrayed ally any longer, any more than German destroyers can be sunk by words alone, and the days when a single anti-aircraft gun could bring down 45

aircraft are long gone—ever since the world laughed at old Mr. von Münchhausen[46], who claimed to have shot down a chain of ducks with a single shot.
In fact, during the entire duration of the operations at Hela, only a single hit was scored on a German destroyer, which wounded a few crew members and did not result in any impairment of that destroyer's combat effectiveness.[47]

This example above shows that there is a catastrophic shortage of material in the British intelligence service, which is now being covered up by any means necessary—even the most foolish ones.
Of course, the *Times* has once again taken the cake: it turned to a scientist, a professor at the University of Oxford, to ask him—as a man of science—what he had to say about this mysterious man who, in the midst of his country's deepest collapse, suddenly unleashed a tremendous display of power, and who, twenty years after a peace dictated by nearly all the great powers of the world, had built a new Europe from the ground up—that is, Adolf Hitler.
This Oxford psychologist told the astonished readers of *The Times* that he considered the Führer's ability to exert a captivating influence on the masses—indeed, on an entire people—so extraordinary that it could not be described as normal.
Apparently, the Oxford scholar had applied the standard measures used by English politicians, taking their average influence on the masses as a benchmark, and then must have concluded that the Führer's influence on his people could no longer be measured even by multiplying those English standards: after all, you cannot multiply Chamberlains until you get a Hitler...
Then the learned psychologist opined that the Führer's reaction to the attempted British encirclement was likewise a highly unusual psychological phenomenon: it seems that the Oxford psychologist has so far had at his disposal for study only the multitude of peoples subjugated by England or otherwise subject to it, otherwise he could hardly have come up with the idea that a reaction to encirclement is abnormal - or is it also abnormal when someone, with both hands wrapped around his neck in an attempt to strangle him, turns around and fights back?
Finally, the learned expert in *The Times* opines that the attempt to achieve victories precisely by nonviolent means leaves one with no conclusion other than delusions.

Responsible Englishmen do not seem to suffer from such obsessions, for they have not striven for bloodless victories, but for victories that cost no English blood, yet were allowed to cost rivers of blood from other peoples, without even one of their otherwise so delicately sensitive nerves being so much as stirred; meanwhile, according to the German sensibility, a victory is all the more glorious the less unnecessary blood it has cost.
We do not consult learned psychologists to determine this, but we are happy to leave the English to their own view of things, which we will know how to deal with.

[46] Referring to Baron von Münchhausen, a fictional character in stories written by the German writer Rudolf Erich Raspe; he is well known for telling tale tales regarding his military exploits. - The Translator
[47] This is actually true, although one pre-dreadnought, the SMS Schleswig-Holstein, was also lightly damaged. - The Translator